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Choice Poetry.

DEDICATION TO SONGS OF LABOR.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

I would the gift I offer here
Might graces from thy favor take,
And, seen through Friendship's atmosphere,
On softened lines and coloring, wear
The unaccustomed light of beauty, for thy sake.

Few leaves of Fancy's spring remain
But what I have I give to thee,—
The o'er-sunned bloom of summer's plain,
And paler flowers, the latter rain
Calls from the westering slope of life's autumnal lea.

Above the fallen groves of green,
Where youth's enchanted forest stood,
Dry and wasting roots between,
A sober after-growth is seen,
As springs the pine where falls the gay-leafed maple wood!

Yet birds will sing, and breezes play
Their leaf-harps in the sombre tree;
And through the bleak and wintry day
It keeps its steady green alway,—
So, even my after-thoughts may have a charm for thee.

Art's perfect forms no moral need,
And beauty is its own excuse;
But for the dull and flowerless weed,
Some healing virtue still must plead,
And the rough ore must find its honors in its use.

So haply these, my simple lays
Of homely toil, may serve to show
The orchard bloom and tasselled maize
That skirt and gladden duty's ways,
The unsung beauty hid life's common things below!

Haply from them the toiler, bent
Above his forge or plough, may gain
A manlier spirit of content,
And feel that life is wisest spent
Where the strong working hand makes strong the working brain.

The doom which to the guilty pair
Without the walls of Eden came,
Transforming sinless ease to care
And rugged toil, no more shall bear
The burden of old crime, or mark of primal shame.

A blessing now—a curse no more;
Since He, whose name we breathe with awe,
The coarse mechanic vesture wore,—
A poor man toiling with the poor,
In labor, as in prayer, fulfilling the same law.

Original Novelet.

SHANNONDALE: OR, THE NUN OF MOUNT CARMEL.

(CONTINUED.)

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH,
AUTHOR OF "THE DESERTED WIFE," "RETRIBUTION," &c.

[Entered, according to the Act of Congress, by Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

Winny reached her room where Sina, moody and out of patience, awaited her coming. Sina was so fatigued with acting, and her projects were so nearly accomplished, as far as Winny was concerned, that she felt disposed to relax her efforts, and refresh herself with a little of her natural ill temper—so she said to Winny as she entered,

"Really, I do think that Edgar Ardenne should feel particularly flattered by the cheerfulness with which you prepare to give him your hand."

Winny did not reply to, or even hear this sharp speech. She undressed and went to bed at once. She could not sleep! In an hour she left her bed and crept softly to the door of her father's chamber—but it was locked on the inside; and with a murmured prayer and a deep sigh, she left it. Then she softly, very softly, re-entered her grandmother's room. The dim, night-taper was still burning on the hearth—and it might have been the unnatural reflection of the light coming from below—but certainly as she approached the sleeper, she started with a quick heart-spasm at what at first seemed to her to be a sudden and fearful change in the countenance of her aged parent. Never had that face appeared so old—so very aged—so pallid, sunken, and pinched—so corpse-like. Winny suppressed a deep groan as she knelt by that bedside. Clasping her hands together under her bowed head, down which, on either side, streamed the long, pale hair—and straining her anguished eyes upon the sleeper's face, as though she would pierce the mask of slumber and read the heart behind—there, in bitterness of spirit, in silent tears and smothered groans, and fruitless attempts at prayer, she passed the night. Two or three times the old lady had sighed profoundly, and moved; but Winny would quickly drop to the ground, to avoid being seen—until the stillness assured her that her grandmother slumbered again.

At day-break Sina Hinton softly entered the room, and coming to the side of Winny, said,

"How long have you been up?"

"All night—did not you know it?"

"No indeed, I saw you in bed—put out the candle—and as soon as I touched my pillow I was fast asleep. I have but just awakened, and missing you, supposed that you had arisen and come in here, according to custom."

"You slept! Ah, you have nothing on your conscience to keep sleep away!"

"No, thank Heaven," said Sina.

Winny then arose, and fixing one long, last agonized look upon her aged parent, she put her arms in that of Sina, and hurried away. It was now but four o'clock. Sina hastened her toilet. Miss Hinton had a reason for hurrying Winny off an hour earlier than the one fixed. She had heard, as Winny had not, the squire give orders the evening previous, for coffee to be ready for Miss Darling at five o'clock, that morning—and she had heard Madam Winifred give directions to her maid to wake her up at half-past four, so that she might see her child comfortably off. Now Sina knew that Winny chanced to be ignorant of all this, and being thoroughly sick and tired of Winny and her weakness, she determined to get her off before any of the family should be up. She did not risk giving offence, or exciting suspicion by this course, because she herself had received no direction to the contrary. As for old Uncle Kill, he was ignorant of every thing relating to the subject, beyond the orders he had received from Miss Hinton to have the horses ready at the door by four o'clock in the morning.

So punctual was Miss Hinton, that as the clock struck the appointed hour, she led out Winny, arrayed in her graceful blue riding habit, with a little straw hat with blue ribbons shading her snowy forehead and long golden ringlets. They formed a beautiful picture—the fay-like maiden, with her azure-hued and flowing robe, and pale gold floating hair upon the shining white pony, with his long, soft silvery mane and tail.

She had just turned her horse's head to go, when a slight noise at an upper window drew her attention, and looking up she saw her grandmother's head at the window—saw her indistinctly—in the white night-cap with the black bandage against the dark back ground of the open window—leaning on the sill with one withered hand held up above her eyes trying to catch a last glimpse of her departing darling—or perhaps to recall her. As Winny looked up, a strong, powerful, most potent, almost irresistible attraction drew her—would have forced her back to her home—back to her grandmother's bosom, for she instinctively threw up both her arms to the window to meet the arms instinctly held down to her!—but Sina Hinton perceiving her vacillation quietly put her hand to the bridle bit. It was a little thing, a scarcely perceptible motion, but it turned the poney's head—it turned the vibrating scale of destiny—Winny dropped her arms and went on.

Very lovely she looked with her long, fair hair, and azure robe—her pearl white pony's silvery mane and tail—all flowing, floating, waving in the early morning breeze—a soft, bright, cloud-like, foam like, evanescent image of exceeding beauty, as she vanished through the great front gate.

Whether it was because a young heart cannot long dwell upon sorrowful images left behind, or from the natural reaction of so much depression, or the revivifying influence of early morning and awakening Nature, or the speedy certainty of meeting her lover, or the effect of all these causes together—as was most likely—Winny's spirits rose from the moment of her leaving the gate. She turned into a narrow bridle-path leading through an angle of the dense forest to the banks of the river. She reached the borders of the beautiful Shenandoah, the river of "Rays and Shadows," just as the Eastern sky was flushing up rosy red above the intense blue of the Ridge. The old ferryman was waiting to take them over. Their road upon the other side lay for many miles upon the banks of the Shenandoah. And a wild and most beautiful path it was; with the Blue Ridge towering on the right and the Shenandoah flowing on the left, with a distance of only a few yards between them. Down the sides of the mountain, even to the river's flood, grew the dark, dense forest, shading the narrow road, and the branches of whose trees, when lofty, met overhead; when lower, interlaced so thickly as to be almost impassable. Though the lofty plumes of trees that nodded over the brow of the river on the left, might be seen across the flood the rolling green hills, the shaded dells, the woods, and fields, and streams, and homesteads of the beautiful valley—"the garden spot of the world"—where but to stand and receive it, it seems as though the heart must break with the pouring in, from all points, of the beauty and blessing—the glory and the gladness of nature!—the exultant life and joy of the young morn!

And now the sun is rising, and at the first God-like glance striking long lines of fluid silver athwart the mountain—all the green hills of the valley smiled out broad and bright to greet him in reflected light—responsive love!—while the trees, waving in the wind, tossed their mighty branches, throwing off their tribute of liquid diamonds,—sparkling dew-drops! And now the god has risen! and as the glorious canopy of golden clouds rolls up above his head, he deluges the whole earth and sky with a flood of insufferable light!

The *sounds* of morning—of morning in the country—of morning in the wilderness—of Nature awakening! First, those undescribed and undescribable notes of awakening life, "unwritten music," coming we know not whence—what are they?—the motion of trees, as they rouse themselves from sleep?—the merry wakening of plants?—the laugh of the rills gushing into new life?—the songs of streams in unison? Whence comes it, this concert of morning music, deep-toned, yet clear, and echoing and resounding far and wide, and filling all the air with melody?—this morning hymn of (falsely so-called) inanimate nature? I think that Chanticleer is in the secret, by the joyous, jubilant, clear resound of his clarion notes through the mountains, woods and valleys, and the exultant response of his comrades through all the forests, fields and glens; and I think the birds are in the confidence of the musicians, by the outburst of obstreperous and delirious joy with which they hail the morn! and I think the flowers are of the same party, by the way they open their eyes and smile, offering, with the grand diapason of harmonious Nature, the *silent music of their perfume!*

But we, the Lords and Ladies of Creation, who have so much more knowledge than wisdom, who are too learned to know anything about it—too high—(heaven help the altitude) in the scale of creation to care anything about it until we are bruised and beaten down, or grow dizzy and fall down, and then we are willing to learn of nature, and to know what Father Sun and Mother Earth possess to heal and soothe and raise—to teach and bless us with! And those that learn the lesson "ponder these things" in their hearts—lest revealing them—but ten to one my young readers have skipped, as usual, all this description, and are running their eyes down the column until they find the name of—

Winny! Well, here she is, idly holding her pony's reins who is pacing through the pleasant umbrageous path—receiving the revivifying influence of nature into her being—yet unthoughtful of, ungrateful for its ministration. Her heart and brain filled to a painful tension with the fast approaching—the near future—the tremendous crisis in destiny that comes but once in a lifetime. Does any—does the lightest, the most frivolous, most unoccupied butterfly of fashion, giving her trifling hand in a marriage of mere convenience, go meet that era in her life with levity? Winny did not certainly. I said her spirits rose, and so they did, but not in levity—rather in exaltation tempered by compunction. And so she rode on—through the pleasant forest path under the shadow of the Blue Ridge. Her destination, Mount Eyrie, the seat of Colonel Dangerfield, was about ten miles distant from Oak Grove on the road to Harper's Ferry. It was situated on a very elevated site, a cleft in the Blue Ridge, five hundred feet above the river, and with the divided precipices on each side rising still higher several hundred feet. This handsome house had been erected as a hunting lodge upon account of the fine deer and other game there. Now it was used by Colonel Dangerfield only as a summer and early autumn residence. Here during all the summer months he was accustomed to entertain company, ladies as well as gentlemen. Here rather early, that is, near the first of September, the deer hunting commenced. And this was the first sporting party of the season. A breakfast was given, to which all the neighboring gentry were invited, and to this Winny had been bidden. Miss Darling was expected to meet her Aunt Summerfield and family there, and to remain under her chaperonage during the visit. But Winny looked for another there, as the reader knows. Their road lay still for miles on the forest and mountain-shaded river bank, until they came to The Cleft. Here a steep, winding, perilous path turned off from the river, and led up the side of the mountain to the house. As Winny, closely followed by old Kill, rode up to this turning, and while the old man was gazing, in the last extremity of horror, up to the dizzy height, he thought himself shortly doomed to attempt—a horseman emerged from the bushes—met the rushing pony of Winny with a shock, and caught the maiden in his arms. It was Edgar Ardenne.

"My own love!—my blessed Winny!—my seraph, are you well?"

"Very, very well, dear Edgar."

"Heaven bless you for coming. Come, dear, we must on! Twenty miles by the course of the river down which we must ride, still lies between us and Harper's Ferry. Come, love!" and Ardenne riding on and keeping hold of her bridle, re-entered the shaded river path, and pursued its course.

Old Kill turned slowly—very slowly around, and gazed after them, with his white eyes gradually enlarging, dilating, and starting out of his head, like one in the act of being bereft of his senses. At last the truth broke on him with terrible effect.

"Hi!—what de debil dat mean? Oh! sure 'nough—de Lord! its—its—its—oh! my Lor' Gor A'mighty—its a *'lopement!* Hullo! Miss Winny! Marse Edgar! *that's* pretty behavement! Stop!—wo—hie!—wo-o-o—oh! Miss Winny! Marse Edgar! Oh! for de Lor' Gor A'mighty's sake, *stop!* Hullo!—murder!—help!—fire!—thieves!—get *along*, Chally! (*Charles*—his old white horse.) Hoo-weep whip!—get *along*, Chally! *Murder!* I say—fire!—thieves! Git *along*, Chally! Oh, my Gor A'mighty—they done gone *clean* out o' sight, a flyin' an' this cussed infunnelly ole Chally won't git *along!*" exclaimed the poor old body-guard, urging with whip and spur, and frantic jerks at the bit, his horse to its utmost speed—and finally dropping into a despairing attitude as he muttered—"Well! fore de Lor'! ef ever I see de Kar*—dis nigger better go sell hisself to Georgy at once!, for ever he go back to Oak Grove wid dis news. And dat am a sure sign he has to do it! Come, Chally! you an' me got to turn right roun' an' go back, an' face ole master now! and sure as ever he storms out, an' cusses me, I'll storm out, an' cuss you, for ef it hadn't a bin for you—you forsook ole sinner you!—I should a cotch up to um!" and turning, old Kill slowly road back to Oak Grove, and meeting the squire in the hall, fired the mine, whose explosion was fraught with such disastrous consequences to all concerned.

CHAPTER XI.

THE HOUSEHOLD WRECK.

Senseless and deformed,
Convulsive anger storms at large, or pale
And silent settles into fell revenge.
Thompson.

"Oh, Miss Harry, chile, don't ask me, don't! Sam* done tuk the whole 'trol o' this house in his own han'. I never seen such a 'stressed fam'ly in *all* my life! Poor Miss Winny! poor dear baby! done made a darned eternal fool o' herself, and runned away with a poor white man who ain't no sort o' 'count in this worl'—don't so much as own a single patch o' land on the yeth! and ain't got a blessed nigger to hand the chile a drink o' water!—poor chile! poor, dear, foolish baby! see what she's fotch herself to! To go an' heave herself away on a poor white man! Oh, my blessed Hebenly Marser! that eber I should lib to see the day as Winny Darlin' 'ould go and fetch a 'sgrace on top o' we-dem! by takin' up long o' a poor white herrin' as ain't got so much as a single nigger to walk arter her an' pick up her pocket hank'cher!—Poor, dear lamb!—poor, dear baby! the darned, eternal little fool! she ought to be turned up and switched 'fore ever she thinked o' gittin' a husban', more less 'gracin' we-dem by a-heavin' o' herself away on a poor white fish whose great-great-great-grand daddy was overseer to hern! Oh, my blessed 'Deemer! that ever I should lib to see such a 'grace fotch on we-dem, de werry fust fam'ly in Virginny! an' by that chile, too, as I have nussed at my own breas' an' fotch up in de fear of de debil, teached her duty every night duly as the night come afore I put her to bed; yes, an' loved her much as if I had fotched her in the worl' myself! Yes, an' I love her *still*, poor little tender, lovin' lamb!—the cussed infernally little hussy! an' ef it warn't for a-leavin' of ole Madam, an' a-'gracin' ourselves still more by runnin' away, me an' ole Kill 'ould follow arter her and stay 'long o' her, to take care o' her, 'cause, you see, Miss Harry, nater's nater, an' arter all, she's our chile, an' our hussin', ef she *has* hev herself away on a feller whose great-great-great-grand-daddy was overseer to hern!"

Such, between tears, sobs, pious ejaculations, difficult to distinguish from oaths, praises, reproaches and conscience-crippled curses, was the oration delivered by old Nerve in reply to Miss Harriette Joy's inquiries upon the morning of Winny's elopement. Harry having heard that the whole neighborhood had (metaphorically) flown to arms at the report of some catastrophe at Oak Grove, had jumped on her horse and ridden over to Oak Grove to know the truth. She was now sitting still in her saddle at the great front gate where Nerve had chanced to meet her.

Nerve having finished her speech, or being overcome by her feelings, dropped down upon the grassy bank and sobbed aloud.

"Oh, come, don't cry so! be comforted, aunty! take heart! the alliance of Edgar Ardenne is an honor to any family! He is one of Nature's princes!"

"He's *what*?"

"He is singularly handsome in person, noble in manner, highly accomplished, eminently endowed with talent—"

"Oh, de debil!"

"Backed by the influence of his father-in-law, he may rise to the proudest distinction!"

"The *what* you *call* it?"

"He may, for aught you know, to the contrary, one day be President of the United States!" laughed Harry.

"Oh, pres'den' of de new knighted debels! Sposen ef he *was* pres'den' of de n-w-Kighted States? *that* ain't a goin' to take the 'grace off a top o' we-dem! *that* ain't a-goin' to 'vent our great-great-great grand-daddy from bein' overseer to *hern*!" I don't see no sort o' help for it on this yeth! Lord-a-massy, upon top of us!"

This was said in a tone of deep despair, with something between a convulsive sob and a profound sigh.

"But the squire! tell me about the squire—what did he say?"

"Don't ask me, Miss Harry! please don't—I wants to settle my min', and to keep it away from dwellin' on Sam's doin's ef I poss'l'y can! cause you see, Miss Harry, it ain't no sort o' 'cessity for me to lose my 'mortal soul, 'long o' ole marser an' his deblish doin's! for Sam's in him big as a house!"

"But, oh! Nerve, *do* tell me; for I am *really* concerned to know. Is there any likelihood of the squire forgiving them?"

"*He* 'give them! Lord-a-massy upon top o' you, Miss Harry! not to know old marster better 'an that! Long ago he done taken Sam to live long o' him night an' day! he eats an' sleeps long o' him. *He* 'give them—yes! he'll give em an ague ef he catches of em!"

"Was he so highly incensed then?"

"Lord, child! *no*—he wan't *in sensed* at all! he gone ravin', 'stracted *mad!* He raved and tored and bellowed worse 'an a run-mad bull! as ef he was a-goin' to tear the floor up, an' split the ruff off the top o' the house! He cussed an' swored an' blasphemed 'till—oh! my Hebenly Jesus! I 'spected ebery minute for a yethquake to open an' swallow up the whole plantation; an' I 'clare to my Hebenly 'Deemer, my blood didn't turn cold as ice, an' my hair straightened right up; I feel a cole chill—like a cole night cap slip all over my head! True as I tell you. Then he began to cuss Miss Winny, and put bad wishes on her; an' oh! Mother of Jesus! you neber hear such wishes as that deblish ole sinner heaped on top o' his own dear chile! I couldn' stand that no how you *could* fix it! cause, you *see*, nater's nater—an' Sam ain't got so far 'head o' me yet as to make me forget the baby, as I nussed at my own breas', when her dear mother went home—I thank my Hebenly Marster! an' so I runned in, to where he was roarin' an' ravin', an' 'oh, master,' I says, 'for Jesus' sake,' says I, 'don't, don't—she's your own heart's chile—don't—but 'fore I could get out another word, the old forsok sinner seized up the heavy brass hand-iron and hev it at my head! an' ef I hadn't a dodged and fell down, this precious minute I done be stretch out stiff on the coolin' board for dead!"

* Satan.
† Bark.
‡ Us all.

"Mercy of Heaven!" [illegible] claimed Harriette, in [illegible] tell me of her illness [illegible] with her! Has a doctor [illegible] is Squire Darling?" [illegible]

[illegible]

Our Picture Gallery.

BURNING THE THRONE; FRENCH REVOLUTION OF 1848.

"Mercy on us!"

"True as I *tell* you!"

"But her grandmother! the old lady! I feel more concerned for *her*, in her delicate health—how did these horrors affect her?"

"Oh! Miss Harry, it would o' melted a stone to seen ole mist'ess; she never opened her mouth an' said one word agin the chile! 'fore my blessed lovin' Lord, she didn't! When ole marster comed into the room a rearin' an' roarin' an' tearin' an' spittin', an' told her about it—she dropped right down in her chair, all white an' tremblin' an' speechless—and then when he went on a-cussin' of Miss Winny—poor baby—she cotch hold o' the arms o' the chair an' helped herself up, tremblin' an' tremblin', an' she stretched out her arms an' tried to speak to make him stop of it; but she choked an' couldn't get out a word; an' he wouldn't stop; and she turned and looked at me—even at me, her poor ole slave—'ploring like! and fell back agin into her seat, tremblin' an' tremblin' like leaves. Then she looked at me agin, without [illegible]

[illegible]

and precipices that lay between Oak Grove and Harper's Ferry.

Hours passed on, during which the old lady's life seemed ebbing fast away. Again she strove to speak, and when the physician bent down close to hear her words she articulated with great difficulty—"Margaret—Imogene—my children!" and Mrs. and Miss Summerfield were permitted to approach her bedside. She looked on them with so much love struggling through the deathly agony of her face! She tried again to speak; Mrs. Summerfield, her eyes streaming with tears, bent over to catch the words. It was an abortive effort. The aged countenance was convulsed a moment and then settled—they thought in death—but it was not so—again, and oh! with what a power!—with what a conquering omnipotence of mighty love! the soul struggled for a moment to overcome, to pierce through the physical torpor, the mortal torpor—to commune with its mortal loved! It conquers! it conquers! light again melts through the glazed eyes! the pinched and sunken lips again move! [illegible]

[illegible]

consent of their parents and guardians, is illegal, null and void. Now, though Harper's Ferry is in Virginia, yet it is upon the very boundary river separating that State from Maryland, and a short distance from the County Court House of Washington County, in the latter State. Hence it is the most convenient place for the purpose, and is the resort of all the indiscreet and disobedient boys and girls of Virginia who choose to cast their fate upon the hazardous die of a rebellious and premature marriage. You would scarcely believe how many of these marriages come off every week at that place. So frequent are they that an agent there keeps constantly on hand a file of blank licences, purchased from the County Clerk at Hagerstown, to be filled up when wanted. These marriages take place upon the bridge across the Potomac, beyond the high-water mark. And the State of Maryland annually gains many thousand dollars from the State of Virginia from that one source. At the time I write of there was no bridge, and the present hotel did not exist, but on its site [illegible]

[illegible]

her part as she knew how to play it—artfully intercepting all letters and messages, and skillfully preventing all interviews that promised the most distant hope of a reconciliation; and withal making herself so necessary to all the family, as to draw from the reserved and dignified Mrs. Summerfield the frequent commendation of—"Miss Hinton, my brother and myself can never do enough to testify our appreciation and our gratitude for all your goodness!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Selected Articles.

ANECDOTE OF LORD CLIVE.

Although of a gloomy temperament, and from the earliest age evincing those characteristics of pride and shyness which rendered him unsocial, and therefore unpopular in general society, this nobleman, in the private walks of life, was amiable, and peculiarly disinterested. Whilst in India, his correspondence with those of his own family evinced in a remarkable degree those right and kindly feelings which could hardly have been expected from Clive, considering the frowardness of early life, and the inflexible sternness of more advanced age. When the foundation of his fortune was laid, Lord Clive evinced a praiseworthy recollection of the friends of his early days. He bestowed an annuity of £800 on his parents, while to other relations and friends he was proportionately liberal. He was a devotedly attached husband, as his letters to Lady Clive bear testimony. Her maiden name was Maskelyne, sister to the eminent mathematician, so called, who long held the post of astronomer royal. This marriage, which took place in 1752, with the circumstances attending it, are somewhat singular, and worth recording.—Clive, who was at that period just twenty seven, had formed a previous friendship with one of the lady's brothers, like himself a resident at Madras. The brother and sister, it appears, kept up an affectionate and constant correspondence—that is, as constant an interchange of epistolary communication as could be accomplished nearly a century ago, when the distance between Great Britain and the East appeared so much more formidable, and the facilities of postal conveyance so comparatively tardy. The epistles of the lady, through the partiality of her brother, were frequently shown to Clive, and they bespoke her to be what from all accounts she was—a woman of very superior understanding, and of much amiability of character. Clive was charmed with her letters, for in those days, be it remembered, the fair sex were not so familiarised to the pen as at the present period. At that time, to indite a really good epistle as to penmanship and diction, was a formidable task, and what few ladies, comparatively speaking, could attain to. The accomplished sister of Dr. Maskelyne was one of the few exceptions, and so strongly did her epistolary powers attract the interest, and gain for her the affections of Clive, that it ended by his offering to marry the young lady if she could be induced to visit her brother at Madras. The latter, through whom the suggestion was to be made, hesitated, and seemed inclined to discourage the proposition; but Clive in this instance, evinced that determination of purpose which was so strong a feature in his character. He could urge, too, with more confidence a measure on which so much of his happiness depended—for he was now no longer the poor, neglected boy, sent out to seek his fortune, but one who had already acquired a fame which promised future greatness. In short, he would take no refusal—and then was the brother of Miss Maskelyne forced to own, that highly as his sister was endowed with every mental qualification, nature had been singularly unfavorable to her—personal attractions she had none. The future hero of Plassy was not, however, to be deterred—but he made this compromise:—If the lady could be prevailed upon to visit India, and that neither party, on a personal acquaintance, felt disposed for a nearer connection, the sum of £5,000 was to be presented to her. With this understanding all scruples were overcome.—Miss Maskelyne went out to India, and immediately after became the wife of Clive, who, already prejudiced in her favor, is said to have expressed himself surprised that she should ever have been represented to him as plain. So much for the influence of mind and manner over mere personal endowments. With the sad end of this distinguished General every reader is familiar. His lady survived the event by many years, and lived to a benevolent and venerable old age.—Her eldest son, Edward, second Lord Clive, having married the heiress of the House of Herbert, was created Earl Powis—that title, which had previously become extinct, being conferred on him and his descendants, who still enjoy it.

ADAM AND HIS DESCENDANTS.

The Rev. Dr. Smith, who for sometime past, has been advocating, with great learning and power, the doctrine of the strict unity of the human race, thus refers to Adam and his immediate descendants:—

In the genealogy of Adam, but three of his children, Cain, Abel and Seth, are mentioned by name, and a few only of his remoter descendants appear in the record. In the 930 years he walked upon the earth, his family must have been far more numerous than this, and his other children are expressly alluded to in the words, "and he begat sons and *daughters*." "The mother of all living was doubtless a fruitful vine," and both she and Adam were in the vigor of their lives for a length of years which the postdiluvians know nothing of. Cain was a married man when he slew Abel, and was then, not less, probably, than 120 years of age. Seth who was appointed by God to occupy the place of Abel whom Cain slew, was born to Adam when he was 130 years old. The natural increase of the race of man is extremely rapid when no hinderance is interposed. "An island, first occupied by a few shipwrecked English in 1589, and discovered by a Dutch vessel in 1667, is said to have been found peopled after 80 years by 12,000 souls, all the descendants of four mothers." When the Creator undertook to people a world, we may suppose that His providence arranged for this end, and no hindrance was allowed to interpose. It is believed that the death of Abel was the first which occurred in the family of man. It is not an unreasonable supposition, therefore, as figures will demonstrate, that the family of Adam embraced 150,000 to 200,000 people at the banishment of Cain.

How many of these adhered to the fortunes of Cain, from whom a large share descended, or whether any, we are not informed, nor are we told when he built his city. If he lived as long as Father Adam, and built it in the closing period of his life, his own descendants born in the land of Nod, i. e., in the land of his flight, which the name denotes, were far more numerous than the numbers above mentioned would indicate. The same remarks will also apply to Nimrod. Though he may be, as is said in these lectures, but of "the second generation from Ham," there was abundant time for a population to have arisen on the earth, after a flood, sufficiently numerous to build cities and form kingdoms. The city Cain built was not probably extraordinary for size, but at first, at least, a mere stockade, earthwork, or fortress. Rome was not built in a day. It was once a hamlet or blockhouse on the Capitoline Mount. It was only the "beginning" of the kingdom founded by Nineveh, Rehoboth, Calah, and Resen, of which the historian speaks.

☞ An old author observes that among all the systems of idolatry with which the world abounds there is no sect which worships the setting sun.

Original Sketches.

MEN AND THINGS IN ENGLAND.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY D. W. BARTLETT.

ENGLISH WOMEN, &c. &c.

The moment I first set my foot into an English drawing room, I exclaimed to the friend at my side—"How! colored your ladies are!" and I have never since had occasion to alter my opinion of their roboustness and general health. It struck me at once, and I mention to a pang when I thought of home. I wish here to have it clearly understood, that I do not pretend to any kind of infallibility—that I make no pretences to a taste better than my neighbor's, nor anything of the kind, but merely intend to relate my impressions of the women of England in comparison with the women of America. I know Dogberry says, "comparisons are odious," nevertheless, they are oftentimes beneficial. The first drawing-room which I entered in England contained a dozen women from eighteen years of age to fifty, and there was not one of the twelve who did not look fresh and fair and strong. I walked out on Regent Street—the most thoroughfare of fashion and beauty in the Metropolis—and there it was the same; the women were healthy, robust and physically well-developed. A friend of mine (and it was an American friend) chanced to be in the House of Lords when Parliament was prorogued by the Queen in person, and there was present the most splendid collection of women in the kingdom, and they were about as other personnes in their own right, or the wives and daughters of peers, and of course the pick of the nobility. My friend said, "I was struck with the fresh look of health on every woman's face. They were all, without an exception, in human appearance, in the most lusty best state of health."

It was the same everywhere I went; in the lecture-room, in the great hall; at the concert and theatre, and at church; in the towns, of the cultured classes were healthy. First there was the full round cheek, with its hue of the rose, and a mere tinge, buried in snow), then the exuberant forehead, and the clear, bright eye; next the large and well-developed chest, and fine and spirited neck, and generally—I confess it—a somewhat large foot! At first sight I was tempted to call English beauty a rather gross species, but soon changed my opinion, partially at the nature of beauty. If what health and nature furnishes to the world be not really a superior beauty to what sickness and art in combination may breed, then I was right in materially changing my first opinion, which was that English beauty is coarse. If it be otherwise, I am wrong. If a woman's waist be worse because filled than one not compressed, and it is a natural state, then I am wrong as to what is beauty, but still would cling to the belief that bounteous and health are preferable to beauty and death. The taste of the world is bad when women does not seem to correspond with that of many in this country, for in many circles in the cities of America it is positively not fashionable for a young woman who is marriageable to be in the flesh of health. If she be languishing, sour-white, with a faint shade of crimson, with pain, white hands, and a sweet languor in her countenance, then she is of the first order of beauty, and may expect to break some hearts, to say the least! For such a being to even dream of walking a mile—why! it would send her into a swoon to think of the thing. If she goes out shopping, of course her grand carriage, with its safely cushioned seat, is there with her, and she steps carefully down from it into Stewart's, or some other "prince-merchant's" store, and then steps as carefully back again, into the house, for the vulgar wind and sunshine have never for a moment had a rosy print of that exquisite skin of hers!

As for the fields and flowers, never in her life have her soft feet fanned upon the bright green grass, and yet her bosom she has watered upon the arm of some handsome young officer, or the huge mustachios, in a hot dancing-assembly. Never in her life has she played in the wild-wood with the birds and flowers, with June-skies over her beautiful brow, and a face much looking into her open and radiant face! Never been graciously flushed with exercise, yet there chasing the rosy butterflies; from excursions after rare flowers and plants; from climbing the summit of some lofty hill or mountain, for anything of the kind would have been vulgar. I know that she is a highly-accomplished girl, but there are ladies in high life in America, that exceed it, and as a general rule it is a true picture of a fashionable lady here that I see of the same species in England. There, women of fashion and of noble blood, and of any standing whatever, rule a power of healthy outdoor exercise. The first ladies in the land walk miles among the grounds of their splendid parks, and ride hours even upon a hunt or chase. Grace themselves in an hot pleasure, and then use for exercise of a spirited character, decidedly English. It is everywhere fashionable to walk, ride on horseback, and even go out among the lazy fields and help the workmen (or tenants, them) at their employment. I remember encountering a pedestrian excursion in the exposure valley of the Thames, and evidently among some of a nobleman's rabbits. It was a beautiful May morning—late in May—and out in the noble man's green fields were any quantity of workmen—and—playing with the fresh-brown grass were the ladies of the old castle, in their white sun-bonnets, and some of them were splendidly flushed with exercise. There was a Countess there, and her daughters and other friends. In American fashionable circles, or at least exclusionable circles, anything of the kind would at once be called vulgar.

William and Mary Howitt made a honey-moon summer tour over the hills of Scotland on foot, and never for once thought that there was anything vulgar in the thing. I remember once when I was their guest, of hearing it proposed by some member of the family, that we all go out and spend the day at Epping Forest, many distant. I had no idea but what we were to walk, for the ladies were going with us. Judge of my surprise when I saw every one sitting himself for a pedestrian excursion. I dared not say anything, for if I had cut the principal carriage of a woman, I deserved certainly to be laughed at, but when night came and found me ill with the great fatigue of the day, I confessed to the party that in America we would "kick the British" and "the Monarchy," for the two other times of thing, but made no profession to be equal with them as yet.

This is the secret of the rare health of the English ladies. With so much exercise in the great air and gardening sun, they can stand almost anything, any amount of dancing at night or late hours. What would quickly break them down without their habits of exercise, now fails to injure them; any amount stays. This, too, is the reason why their beauty lasts so much longer than ours. It is a common thing to see a very beautiful woman forty years old—where can such a sight be shown in America?

But, after all, great outdoor exercise in America women, and they are more beautiful than the English. Their beauty, I think, is really of a more beautiful texture. I was more pressed in an English drawing-room by women than in American women with the English. I repeat that the American women, taken between the ages of fourteen and twenty-four, had no equal in delicate beauty in the whole world. The Rev. Thomas Binney—the celebrated pulpit orator—was present, and considered my remarks striking—

"On going, one afternoon, down Broadway, a new more expensive beauty than I have seen in Europe in all my life met ingress. But I lacked the substantiality of English beauty. I knew that the women who were passing down through so expensively beautiful, and not have the least freedom or religion. A few years, and their beauty would take its flight!" How true! Is it not so?

Fanny Kemble Butler is only a fair sample of the beauty of the English ladies, by any means, but of—taken all—not decidedly among the sex in Britain, though I never heard of any English lady before she adopted her name or dress when in the field.

Then as to poetry; I am confident that no settled point, American women are greater poetess than English, and sometimes when I would be far better were it otherwise. Old Thomas Brower says, somewhere, "Whatever they act does well whatever they do or dig delicate." and there is a deal of sentiment in the remark. But there is one thing gained—American women, as a general thing, have more beautifully sensitive, when they should be, to any and all impressions in language or action. It is true that among high ladies in England, things are left unnoticed which would cause for life bowed lasts, where refinement is unintentionally more sensitive than among the vulgar. Facts in some at hand that sometimes French manners and morals creep in, as Science, among the higher classes.

In certain important things, the English are in advance of Americans—not wise sense. If we are wise, we shall adopt their good habits and avoid the bad, and that, of course, may be said of them in reference to us.

☞ Lieutenant Wise, son of Henry A. Wise, and author of "Los Gringos," was recently married to a daughter of Honorable Edward Everett.

A DINNER PARTY AT WINDSOR PALACE.

Mr——, connected in a way of much intelligence, and connected in a way of much interest with the Court, was entertained at the recent Soirees Ministry of India, arrived a short time since in England, and his arrival, together with many other circumstances on the wave in which he was engaged, appeared in the London papers. A few days after, he was surprised to receive, at his hotel, through the Lord Chamberlain, an invitation, or command, to dine with the Queen and Prince Consort at the Palace at Windsor—an honor which every subject of the realm may feel ambitious of, and had never been presented at Court. On the afternoon of course to comply with the request and agreeable command, and on the arrival, was intimated he was to come in court dress, or full dress costume. In fact, he proceeded to his tailor, who fitted him out in the usual manner, and looking him for the high company amongst whom he was about to appear. At the Castle his name was announced, on the appointed day, and was received by the tall, magnificent footmen in scarlet liveries, one or two of whom stood on each side of the door. As soon as the name was given, passed their fingers in the direction he was to take; following up the line of servants the course this line of brilliant finger-posts presented, he entered one apartment, where he was received by some high officer, and entirely directed to another, and at length found himself in the presence some gentlemen in waiting, as himself were waiting in a group. He had little trouble, as soon as he compared his account of the several scenes through which he had passed, in perceiving that that, like himself, were invited to dinner; and he presently recognized one of them, an eminent historian, with whom he had been acquainted, effect they remained conversing for a few minutes, when suddenly the doors were thrown open, and, preceded by the Grand Chamberlain with his rod of office, the Queen, leaning on Prince Albert, appeared, and without pausing to take any notice of her guests, passed through the room, followed by the ladies of the household, and then by the gentlemen of the household, and then by the corresponding dress, which led to the dining room, and was followed by the rest of the company, amongst whom was Mr—— sitting in her rear, and directly behind Her Majesty. They took their seats, Prince Albert next her Majesty, and the gentlemen guests down the table, which was not large, as the dinner party was to be private. There was no general conversation—the guests spoke in subdued tones, and only when her Majesty spoke to some, and the Prince only to his right and left hand, and then in low tones, at length the few words gradually grew fewer; and then ceased, and no sound was heard except playing the finest airs, and good music is any day better than anything else, and the Queen, therefore, it was a chilling scene, and no sense, felt and from were handed round by the tall fellows in crimson, who stood behind the chairs. They took their seats, as general rule, less grandeur and more ease than those guests at

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Philadelphia:

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SATURDAY EVENING POST STEAM-POWER BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE, No. 66 South Third Street, Phila., Where Books, Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Way Bills, Circulars, Bill Heads, Cards, Labels, &c., &c., are printed with dispatch, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.

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HORSE-HAIR SNAKES.

The following curious account is from "Southey's Life and Correspondence." All schoolboys have a belief that a horse-hair placed in water, will turn into a worm or snake, but we have always supposed it a childish error. Doubtless some of the readers of the Post either have tested, or will now test, the matter. In either case, we should like to know the result. The following is the account alluded to:

Animated Horse-Hair.—Do you want to make your fortune in the philosophical world? If so you may thank Owen Loyd for the happiest opportunity that was ever put into an aspirant's hands. You must have heard the vulgar notion that a horse-hair, plucked out by the root and put in water, becomes alive in a few days. The boys at Brathay repeatedly told their mother it was true, that they had tried it themselves, and seen it tried. Her reply was, show it me and I will believe it. While we were there last week in came Owen with two of these creatures in a bottle. Wordsworth was there; and to our utter and unutterable astonishment did the boys, to convince us that these long thin black worms were their own manufactory by the old receipt, lay hold of them by the middle while they writhed like eels, and stripping them with their nails down on each side, actually lay bare the horse-hair in the middle, which seemed to serve as the backbone of the creature, or the substratum of the living matter which had collected round it. Wordsworth and I should both have supposed that it was a collection of animalculæ round the hair (which, however, would only be changing the nature of the wonder) if we could any way have accounted for the motion upon this theory; but the motion was that of a snake. We could perceive no head; but something very like the root of the hair. And for want of glasses could distinguish no parts. The creature, or whatever else you may please to call it, is black or dark brown, and about the girth of a fiddle-string. As soon as you have read this, draw upon your horse's tail and mane for half a-dozen hairs; be sure they have roots to them; bottle them separately in water, and when they are alive and kicking, call in Gooch, and make the fact known to the philosophical world. Never in my life was I so astonished as at seeing, what even in the act of seeing I could scarcely believe, and now almost doubt.

If you verify the experiment, as Owen and all his brethren will swear must be the case, you will be able to throw some light upon the origin of your friend the tapeworm, and his diabolical family. No doubt you will laugh and disbelieve this, and half suspect that I am jesting. But indeed I have only told you the fact as it occurred; and you will at once see its whole importance in philosophy, and the use which you and Gooch may derive from it, coming forth with a series of experiments, and with such deductions as your greyhound sight and his beagle scent will soon start and pursue. And if the horse's hair succeeds, Sir Domine, by parallel reasoning, you know, try one of your own.

THE WOOLSACK.

The technical signification of "Woolsack" is the office of Grand-Chancellor of England. The term originally rose from the fact of the seat occupied by the Chancellor and Judges in the House of Lords, being formed of cushions stuffed with wool; a great luxury, and worthy of note, in a period when rushes were scarcely displaced, and luxurious coaches like those of the present day only heard of in tales of Eastern wonders.—A similar derivation may be found of the term "Bench," now used to denote a board of judges, or "court." This latter term, "court," is precisely of the same meaning as the "gate" in Scripture, where the King or noble sat to hear complaints and award justice.

Selected Sketch.

ENGLISH ACCOUNT OF CALIFORNIA.

[The following account of California is from "*Chambers's Edinburgh Journal.*" Some of its statements are rather ahead of anything we have seen this side of the Atlantic. That story about the gold statue (large as life) and the store house filled with relics, is a pretty good one! The three conflicting accounts of the way in which the gold was first discovered, are also all new to us—though we thought we knew how it happened, too. *Ed. Sat. Eve. Post.*]

THE EXCITEMENT.

The excitement in this country (Great Britain,) is mildness itself compared with the frantic fever which rages on the other side of the Atlantic, whither we must now beg the reader to accompany us. There, on all sides, villages and towns are being almost deserted by their male inhabitants, who, scarcely giving themselves time to inquire the way, are rushing off to join in the gold hunt. Throughout Oregon and Mexico the roads are filled with travellers, with their faces all turned in one direction. In the village of San Padra not a soul remains. The fever having been wafted across the Pacific, the Chinese were, by the last accounts, throwing themselves into all manner of junks, and trusting themselves to the waves without a compass. The Sandwich Islands are being depopulated, many of them having lost twenty-five per cent. of their adult male population; and an American paper humorously observes, "King Ramehameha has lost his cabinet, and is advertising for a prime minister."

Nor is the excitement less among the well-to-do in the larger American cities. The papers are crowded with advertisements relating to California, and all articles of merchandise connected with, or likely to be useful, in the gold region, have advanced in price. Merchants throw up their stores, clerks their engagements, lawyers their practice, and physicians their patients. Publishers and editors are joining the runaways by scores; and we have heard of a New York young gentleman who rose from a sick-bed and undertook the journey, in utter disregard of the advice of his doctor, who informed him that he could not possibly live a week among the hardships he was about to encounter.

THE FAIR SEX.

But a still deeper injury has been inflicted upon the fair sex. Indeed the ladies generally show that they have hearts which "can gold despise" when the commodity comes between them and their lovers. In Lynn, Massachusetts, every second unmarried man has caught the contagion, while a fifth of the whole population are off beyond recall. Throughout each and all of the Western States fearful havoc has been made among the bachelors. In Alabama and Louisiana, single men are becoming rarities. But the most startling illustration of the point in question, is the deplorable fact, that in Sag Harbor and its vicinity of Long Island, where there are two hundred beautiful girls, ranging from sweet seventeen to twenty-five years of age, but three males remain susceptible of hymeneal honors; and these poor fellows are so frightened and perplexed at the hopelessness of their minority, that unless the ladies lay an immediate embargo upon them, it is apprehended they will be off too! Even in New York the ladies are beginning to have more than their legitimate share of the promenades, and numbers of pale cheeks speak eloquently of departed lovers; while ugly fellows, that three months since no girl would think about, are beginning to look up and grow conceited. Indeed, owing to these gold regions, the American belles are in despair; and we shall soon expect to hear of a ship freighted for California with ladies on the search for runaway husbands and lovers, who never could have been true judges of genuine wealth, or they would not have left behind them the treasures they already possessed for all the yellow dross in the modern El Dorado.

THE VOLUNTEERS.

Of all the companies which have gone to the mines, none, it is thought, have been so fortunate as Colonel J. D. Stevenson's regiment of New York Volunteers. The men composing it were disbanded, or rather they disbanded themselves, at the first blush of the "fever;" and being on the spot, immediately commenced operations. The result of their labor—the gold then lying in quantities on the margins of the streams—was such an accumulation of wealth as would propably have defrayed the entire cost of the Mexican war. Not content with the washings on the plain, the volunteers, who for the most part were stout, daring young fellows, distributed themselves over the mountains, and along the courses of the rivulets, where they found large lumps of the metal, which, owing to their size or position, could not be carried downward by the force of the water. These volunteers, when soldiers, were as rough and hardy a set of fellows as could be found; but the change in their pecuniary condition has raised them into the rank of conservators to the order, and the absolute law-makers of the golden territory. Mr. Gilbert, formerly one of them, is now a member of Congress. He served his apprenticeship as a printer in the Albany Argus office, and when Colonel Stevenson's regiment was disbanded, started the "Alta-Californian" newspaper. By the faithful and prudent management of that journal, Mr. Gilbert has acquired for it the reputation of being the best journal in California, and has made it already one of the most valuable newspaper properties in the United States. He is at present only thirty years of age. Mr. Wright went to California about a year ago, and has also been returned to Congress by a constituency larger than Mr. Grinnell, who had for some time represented the Nantucket district.

The volunteers, being principally from the lower ranks of society, have, by the remittances of their treasures, wrought surprising changes in the appearance, position, and prospects of their friends in the American cities; and extraordinary, but in some cases true, anecdotes are rife respecting them. Old apple-women, whose sons had enlisted, are now purchasing costly gear preparatory to making their appearance in the circles of the aristocracy. Two little girls who recently swept the crossings in New Broadway have been transplanted to a celebrated school, to be educated with every accomplishment to fit them for their new destiny. A man who was a pauper in the almshouse four months since, has purchased a valuable estate, and is actually building a mansion upon it. The keeper of a little grog-shop in one of the purlieus of New York suddenly astonished his neighbors by kicking his stock in trade into the street, and inviting all who chose to bear it away—a sudden fit of generosity produced by the receipt of an ample supply of funds from the "diggins." A short time since an old man received a letter from his son, then in Panama, stating that, having deserted from the Volunteers, he was in a state of abject poverty, and begging the transmission of a few dollars to enable him to return home. While the father was endeavoring to comply with his son's request by raising a subscription among his friends, he received another letter with an advice of a keg of the "dust," amounting to nearly fifty thousand dollars. In the early part of January a poor Irishwoman received a letter, which she carried to a lawyer in Wall Street, New York, to read for her. The lawyer, seeing the San Francisco postmark, became interested, and before breaking the seal, asked the woman whom it was from?

"Faix, sir," she replied, "I don't know in the world, an' I'm thinking it's just a mistake."

"Have you no friends in California?"

"Divil a one, sir, nor anywhere else; an' it's not for the like of me to know where California is."

"Did no member of your family go to the Mexican war?"

"Oh, yes, yer honor—a baste of a husband, bad luck to him. He went off in Colonel Stevenson's regiment, and I hope he'll niver come back."

"That resolves it," said the lawyer, opening the letter. It contained a draft for ten thousand dollars on Howland & Aspinwall, and a note to the following effect:

"Dear Peggy—I send you a *trifle*, which I hope is good, for I bought it on chance, and have more gold in my possession than would buy twenty such. Try and learn to be a lady as fast as ye can, for when I come home I'll make you as rich as a queen."

The draft was presented, and duly honored, and we believe Peggy has ceased altogether wishing that her "baste of a husband may never come back."

THE GOLD, AND HOW IT WAS DISCOVERED.

It is a singular fact that the existence of gold in the Californian mountains has been known for nearly two centuries. Mention is made of this in several old books; and there is a tradition extant that the mines were worked in former ages by races that have long since passed away. And this would appear to be true, from the discovery of ancient mining instruments in the locality. These latter are in the possession of Captain Sutter, one of the earliest gold hunters in California, and who has gathered from the Indians a number of choice relics and legendary lore tending to prove that California was at one time a highly-civilized and powerful country. Report states that the captain has a storehouse filled with relics of incalculable value, consisting of plates covered with hieroglyphics; swords, chains, armor, helmets studded with gold; and a magnificent golden statue (size of life) of a beautiful female, seated in a conch shell, also of gold, which he dug up near the ocean shore, and which is supposed to have represented the goddess of the Pacific. It has been stated also that the vestiges of an ancient city have been discovered; and the prevailing opinion appears to be, that when the mining operations shall have been carried deeper, it will be found that California is not now for the first time trodden by thousands of human beings.

There are numerous stories in circulation as to the modern discovery of the gold-mines. It appears that the Californian Indians have long been aware of the "bright sand," as they called the gold dust, in and on the shores of the streams, but had not the slightest idea of its value, although they are remarkably covetous, cunning, and miserly about money, and set peculiar store by all kinds of gold coinage. They also state that formerly it was common to find lumps of the metal, some of them as large as a man's head, lying about; but that these all mysteriously disappeared soon after the arrival of Captain Sutter among them. This Captain Sutter is a remarkable man, and is now probably the richest individual in the world. He is a native of Switzerland, served as an officer in Charles X.'s body guard, and subsequently resided in Baltimore, Philadelphia, and other parts of the United States, where he suffered much from poverty and hardship. At length, disgusted with the civilized world, he "squatted" in the wilds of California, where, while ploughing the earth to raise food for his family, he discovered a quicksilver mine—the third in the world. He carefully preserved his secret until he had obtained from the Mexican Government a grant of forty thousand acres of land, thus securing to himself that mine of wealth, which produces him an enormous and daily-increasing income. He has now upwards of one hundred Indians at work at the mine, and retains more than double that number, all armed to the teeth, for the protection of his property. Although he had been gathering the gold in the lumps and dust for several years, he was most successful in concealing the sources of his wealth. When the golden land was at length discovered, he sought to throw discredit on the intelligence by causing it to be published in the newspapers that there was far more to be gained in California by farming than by gold-digging, and that he set more value upon his cabbage garden than on all the mines of the territory.

There are three different stories extant respecting the immediate circumstances which led to the discovery of the golden secret, which appear to receive about equal credit. The first is, that wood being scarce, a squatter named Grimes, undertook the construction of a "shanty" with stones, one of which attracting his attention, he subjected it to analysis, and ascertained that it contained seven ounces of pure gold, which naturally inducing him to search further, the discovery of the mines was the result. Another story is, that a traveller crossing a stream on a tree which had been thrown down as a bridge, fell into the water, and was covered with sand and mud. Packing his dirty clothes in his knap-sack, for he had no time or means for drying and cleaning them, he proceeded to San Francisco, where, on opening his napsack, he found its entire contents thickly covered with shining particles, which he preserved, and subsequently discovered to be gold, and thus established the fact of its existence in the Californian rivers. The third, and perhaps the most probable, is, that Messrs. Howland & Aspinwall of New York, who are the agents of Captain Sutter, wondering where the latter obtained all the raw gold which he transmitted to them, thought they would penetrate the mystery. Accordingly, they sent out a young gentleman named Dimond, son of the celebrated shipbuilder of that name, to explore the land. The result of the expedition was, that Mr. Dimond, about two years since, ascertained the captain's secret, and astonished the world by its promulgation.

A Compromise.—One cold night, Quashee woke from his sleep and addressed his shivering bed-fellow:

"Hallo, Sambo! I want half de cobbering."

"He! Quashee—you got more nor half already."

"Humph! den tink dis nigger fool to *no* for what *he got already*, eh! I want t'odder half, you fool!"

"By jingo! den I quit, for I no see what business I got in *dis* bed!"

"No, you won't quit neider, my broder—you sarb berry well *for keeping my back warm*—so jist keep quiet and lay where you is if you know what good for yourself, you nigger."

☞ The Spanish torero Montese, is slowly recovering from the terrible wound he received in the bull-ring a short time since. The most distinguished members of the Spanish nobility call daily to inquire after his health!!

☞ The impostures of mesmerism and clairvoyance have become so serious a nuisance in Paris that the police recently made a seizure of a great number of their practitioners. Most of them confessed that the whole thing was an imposition.

Congressional News.

THIRTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

SENATE.

On the 27th, after morning business, and a bill to appropriate moneys to the State of Virginia, the Senate went into Executive Session until adjournment.

On the 28th, Mr. Davis's resolution in relation to contracts by sea steamers, was taken up, and adopted. Then, after further morning business, Mr. Clay moved that the Bill to abolish the Slave Trade in the District of Columbia be made the special order of the day for Monday next.

Mr. Atchison, as a test question, moved that the bill be laid on the table, which was rejected—yeas 16, nays 36, as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Barnwell, Berrien, Butler, Davis, of Miss., Dawson, Downs, Houston, Hunter, Mason, Pratt, Rusk, Sebastian, Soule, Turney, Yulee.

Nays—Messrs. Badger, Baldwin, Bell, Benton, Bradbury, Bright, Cass, Chase, Clarke, Clay, Cooper, Davis, of Mass., Dayton, Dickinson, Dodge, of Wis., Dodge, of Iowa, Douglass, Ewing, Felch, Foote, Greene, Hamlin, Jones, King, Mangum, Pierce, Phelps, Shields, Smith, Spruance, Sturgeon, Underwood, Upham, Wales, Whitcomb, Winthrop.

The motion making the bill the special order of the day for Monday, was then adopted.

The House Bill, granting bounty lands to officers and soldiers of the United States was taken up, and all the amendments of the Committee on Public Lands were agreed to, except a proviso allowing the soldier to accept, at his option, scrip for one hundred dollars, in lieu of the land. Pending the debate upon this proviso, the further consideration of the subject was postponed, and the Senate went into Executive Session for the remainder of the day.

On the 29th, the West Point Appropriation Bill was taken up, amended by the insertion of a proviso, raising the salaries of the professors, and ordered to a third reading.

The Bounty Land Bill was again taken up.

Mr. Mason moved an amendment, providing for the issue of military land scrip, which shall be received in payment for public lands, no matter by whom presented, instead of leaving to the soldier the option of locating his land himself, or receiving Treasury scrip for one hundred dollars, as proposed by the Committee on Public Lands.

The debate was continued upon this question until one o'clock, when, without coming to a vote, the further consideration of the subject was postponed.

Then, after Executive Session, the Senate adjourned.

On the 30th, a bill granting lands to Michigan to aid in the construction of a canal connecting Lakes Superior and Michigan, was taken up and debated at length.

The question of internal improvement was incidentally discussed, and the question being taken, the bill was ordered to be engrossed and read a third time.

The Senate then went into Executive Session, and subsequently adjourned over to Monday.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 27th, the voting proceeded on the amendment to the Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation Bill, as reported from Committee of the Whole.

The amendment appropriating $9,000 as outfit and salary for the Charge d'Affaires to Nicaragua, was concurred in—Yeas 110, nays 55.

The amendments appropriating $50,000 for the Relief and Protection of Mariners on the Western waters, and $55,000 for the erection of a Custom House and Post Office, at Cincinnati, Ohio, were not concurred in.

Mr. Duer moved to reconsider the vote by which the House non-concurred in the amendment appropriating $50,000 to the relief of mariners on the Western waters—the sum to be expended under the direction of the Secretary of the Treasury.

Mr. Burt moved to lay the motion on the table. Question decided in the affirmative—Yeas 99, nays 85.

The appropriation of $50,000 for a Post Office, and other public buildings at St. Louis, was non-concurred in—Yeas 77, nays 93.

The appropriation of $30,000 for similar purposes, in Bangor, Maine, was also non-concurred in—Yeas 80, nays 93.

The appropriation of $30,000 for a Custom House at Mobile was concurred in—Yeas 113, nays 68.

Amendment appropriating $25,000 to purchase a site and erect a Post Office, or repair the old one, at Bath, Maine, was concurred in—Yeas 94, nays 87.

An amendment providing $15,000 for the payment of Mr. Rives, for reporting and publishing, in the Daily Globe, two columns of the proceedings of Congress, was concurred in—Yeas 103, nays 80.

An amendment appropriating $10,000 to bind the Congressional Globe and Appendix was concurred in—Yeas 93, nays 46.

An amendment appropriating $23,500 for one hundred each of the Congressional Globe, and Appendix and Register of Debates, for the use of members, was not concurred in.

The House refused to strike out the item of $12,000, to secure the perpetual lease of new halls at Utica for the use of the United States Circuit Court.

The bill was then finally passed—Yeas 130, nays 62.

Mr. Strong gave notice that he would move to take up the contested election case in the Fourth Congressional District of Pennsylvania, in which Mr. Littell contests the seat, occupied by Mr. Robbins.

The House then adjourned.

On the 28th, Reports were called from Committees, when Mr. Stanley, from the Select Committee, appointed in May to inquire what persons holding offices under the last administration were engaged in electioneering against General Taylor, and contributing to the press money to carry on the campaign, made a report that Mr. Ritchie, of the Union, and Seynstack, late Warden of the Penitentiary, refused to answer as witnesses.

This report provoked considerable discussion during the morning hour; after which the bill establishing a Territorial Government for Utah was read by its title, when Mr. Boyd moved that it be referred to the Committee on Territories.

The question being taken the motion was carried.

The bill to settle the Texas boundary, having been read by its title, Mr. Inge asked that it be subjected to the 116th rule.

Speaker—The question is, shall the bill be rejected?

The rule is in the following words:

"The first reading of a bill shall be for information, and if opposition be made to it, the question shall be, 'Shall this bill be rejected?' If no opposition be made, or if the question to reject be negatived, the bill shall go to its second reading."

Messrs. Hilliard, Inge, McClernand, and others spoke on this question; after which, being voted on, the House refused to reject the bill—Yeas 34, nays 168.

Yeas—Messrs. Averett, Brown, of Mississippi, Burt, Cabell, Campbell, Carter, Clark, Colcock, Cole, Daly, Durham, Gidding, Hammond, Harris, of Alabama, Hilliard, Howe, Hubbard, Hunter, Inge, Johnson, of Arkansas, Julian, Preston King, Mattocon, McQueen, Meade, Orr, Powell, Root, Sackett, Schoolcraft, Seddon, Spaulding, Wallace, Wilmot, Woodward.

Nays—Messrs. Albertson, Alexander, Allen, Alston, Anderson, Ash, Ashmun, Bay, Bayly, Beal, Bingham, Bissell, Bokee, Booth, Bowie, Boyd, Breck, Bright, Brooks, Brown, Buel, Burrows, Chester Butler, Thomas B. Butler, Cabell, Caldwell, Kentucky, Caldwell, North Carolina, Calvin, Carter, Casey, Chandler, Clingman, Cobb, Alabama, Corwin, Crowell, DeBerry, Dimmock, Disney, Dixon, Duer, Duncan, Edmundson, Elliott, Evans, Maryland, Evans, Ohio, Ewing, Featherston, Fitch, Fowler, Freedly, Fuller, Gentry, Gerry, Gilmore, Gorman, Gott, Gould, Green, Grinnell, Hall, Halloway, Hamilton, Hampton, Haralson, Haws, Harris, Tennessee, Hay, Haymond, Henry, Hibbard, Hilliard, Horn, Hoagland, Houston, Howard, Jackson, Georgia, Jackson, New York, Johnson, Tennessee, Johnson, Kentucky, Jones, Kaufman, Kerr, George G. King, James G. King, John A. King, Lawrence, Leffler, Littlefield, H. Mann, Job Mann, Marshall, Mason, McClernand, McDonald, McDowell, McGaughey, McKissock, McLanahan, McLane, Maryland, McLean, Kentucky, McMullen, McWillie, Meacham, Millson, Moore, Morehead, Morris, Morse, Morton, Nelson, Newell, Ogle, Olds, Otis, Outlaw, Owen, Parker, Peasley, Peck, Phelps, Phoenix, Pitman, Potter, Putnam, Reynolds, Robbins, Robinson, Rockwell, Rose, Ross, Rumsey, Savage, Sawtell, Schenck, Schermer, Sheppard, Sylvester, Sprague, Stanley, Stanton, Tennessee, Stanton, Kentucky, Stetson, Strong, Sweetser, Taylor, Thomas, Thompson, Mississippi, Thompson, Pennsylvania, Thompson, Kentucky, Thompson, Iowa, Thurman, Toombs, Tuck, Underhill, Van Dyke, Venable, Vinton, Walden, Waldo, Watkins, Welborn, Wentworth, White, Whittlesey, Wildrick, Williams, Wilson, Wood, Young.

So the Boundary Bill was not rejected.

Mr. Boyd then offered an amendment, establishing a territorial government for Utah. After much irregular discussion, the Senate voted to adjourn—Yeas 109, nays 79.

On the 29th, Mr. Stanley's report in regard to Messrs. Ritchie and the Rundlecund Essays, came up; the question pending being a resolution offered by Mr. Stanley, to bring Messrs. Ritchie and Seynstock before the House for contempt. A warm discussion took place between Mr. Evans of Maryland, and Mr. Fitch, the latter gentleman defending Mr. Ritchie. This continued till the morning hour had expired.

The Texas Boundary Bill then came up.

Mr. Boyd obtained the floor, and advocated his amendment, at some length, and withdrew that portion relative to Utah, for the purpose of simplifying the measure.

Mr. Clingman offered an amendment that all that portion of territory acquired by the Treaty of Guadaloupe Hidalgo, bounded as follows:—By a line commencing in the Pacific Ocean, on the parallel of 36 degrees North latitude, three miles from the main land, running thence due East till it strikes the Sierra Neuvada, thence Eastwardly and Northwardly with the crest of said mountain range, until it strikes the parallel of 37 degrees North latitude, thence due East with the said parallel until it strikes the Sierra Madre, thence Southerly with the crest of the same until it reaches the boundary between the United States and the Republic of Mexico, thence Westwardly with the said boundary to the Pacific Ocean, thence Northwardly with the coast to the beginning. The whole of the said territory to constitute the territory of the Colorado, and that the government of said territory shall, in all respects, be similar to that provided for the territory of New Mexico by the accompanying provisions of this bill.

After this, several gentlemen moved the previous question, which was not seconded by the House.

Mr. Root moved to amend the motion by adding the following instructions, viz:—To amend the bill so as to exclude slavery from all territory acquired from Mexico, lying Eastward of California.

Messrs. McClernand and Brooks discussed the question at length. They were followed by Mr. Brown, of Mississippi. After which

Mr. Clark obtained the floor, and on his motion the House adjourned.

On the 30th, the House took up private bills.

After discussing the bill to extend Jethro Wood's patent for cast iron ploughs, the whole subject was laid on the table—Yeas 95, nays 75.

The Ritchie report then came in order, and continued under consideration till the expiration of the morning hour. Then

The House took up the Texas Boundary Bill, and Messrs. Clark and Gorman debated it at considerable length; after which

Mr. Daniels obtained the floor, and the House adjourned.

On the 31st, Mr. Sylvester asked leave to offer a resolution, requesting the President, if not incompatible with the public interests, to communicate the result of the mission of R. R. Gurley to the Republic of Liberia, and especially his report, on the files of the State Department. Objections made.

Mr. Carter moved that the House go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and take up the Territorial Bills. Disagreed to.

Mr. Daniel made an unsuccessful motion that the House go into Committee on Private Calendar Bills.

The House then took up and passed the Indian Appropriation Bill.

The report made by the Committee appointed to inquire into electioneering of Democrats during James K. Polk's administration, and asking action on the refusals made by Messrs. Ritchie and Seynstack to answer questions, was then taken up.

After considerable debate, a resolution to bring Messrs. Ritchie and Seynstack to the Bar of the House, to answer the charge of contempt, being rejected—yeas 49, nays 122—the whole matter was laid on the table by a nearly unanimous vote.

The House then took up the Texas Boundary Bill, but without considering it, at quarter after two adjourned.

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

SATURDAY, Aug. 31, 1850.

REMARKS—Trade has been moderately active during the past week, but there are few changes to notice in prices. Cotton has been inactive, in consequence of the unfavorable advices from Europe by the steamer America. Breadstuffs are arriving freely, and prices of Flour and Wheat have slightly declined. Coffee and Sugar are firm at the late advance. In Provisions there has been but little doing. Exchange on England remains at 110a110½.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The receipts of Flour are increasing, both from the interior of this State and from the West. The export demand has been limited and prices have declined 12½c per bbl. Sales of 4,000 bbls fresh ground at $5,31¼a5,25, closing at the latter rate, at which it is freely offered. The stock of old Flour is nearly exhausted. Sales for city use at $5,31¼a5,75 for common and extra brands, and $6 a7 for fancy New York brands. Sales of 500 barrels Rye Flour at $2,94a3, and some of superior quality at $3 12½ per bbl. Corn Meal is steady; sales 1,000 bbls at $2,97a3.

The amount of Flour and Meal inspected during the week ending the 29th inst. was as follows:

Wheat Flour	bbls	14,013
do.	half bbls	171
Rye Flour	bbls	571
Corn Meal	bbls	1,976
do.	half bbls	30

GRAIN—The receipts of Wheat during the past week have been large and the demand being limited, prices have declined 4a5c per bushel. Sales of 25,000 bushels Southern red at 1,1a1,10; Pennsylvania at $1,14a1,10, and white at $1,16a1,11 per bushel, closing at $1,06 for prime Pennsylvania red at $1,10 for white. Rye is scarce and in demand. Corn has been in fair request and prices are steady; sales of 10,000 bushels Southern and Pennsylvania yellow at 65 cts, afloat. Oats are not so plenty and prices have advanced. Sales of 6a7,000 bushels new Southern at 33a37c, and old Pennsylvania at 45c per bushel.

PROVISIONS—Pork is in moderate demand; sales of 500 bbls Mess at $10,75 per bbl on time. Prime is held at $9. Beef is dull. Bacon is in steady demand; sales of Hams at 7¾a10c per lb, as in quality; Sides 5½a5½, and Shoulders 4½c. Small sales of Lard at 7c in bbls, and 7¼c in kegs. Cheese sells at 5a6c, and Butter in bbls and firkins at 10½a12c per lb.

AMERICAN FABRICS—There is an active business doing, and prices of Cotton and Woollens Goods have an upward tendency.

BARK—Quercitron continues in demand. Sales of 125 hhds No. 1 at $40 per ton.

BEESWAX—Continues in limited demand. Small sales of Yellow at 24a24½c per lb.

CANDLES—The demand is limited for both Sperm and Tallow Candles, at last week's quotations.

COAL—Continues in good demand for shipment at steady prices. The damages upon the Schuylkill Canal have been repaired, and it is now navigable throughout. Cargo sales of Allegheny Bituminous Coal at 16a16½c per bushel.

COFFEE—Demand active, and prices have further advanced. Sales of 3,000 bags Laguayra and Rio at 9¼a11c per lb.

COPPER—Limited Sales of Sheathing Copper and Yellow Metal at former rates.

COTTON—The market has been quiet since the receipt of the steamer America's advices, but holders are not inclined to accept any lower rates. Sales of 500 bales Upland and New Orleans at 13a14c per lb on time.

The receipts and stocks of Cotton at the different ports of the United States, to the latest dates, have been as follows:

	Receipts 1850	Receipts 1849	Stocks 1850	Stocks 1849
N. Orleans, bales	789,312	1,088,073	27,157	7,441
Mobile	330,746	508,903	13,417	5,218
Savannah	3/7,543	390,674	15,338	10,793
Charleston	370,546	440,446	32,062	14,386
Florida	179,854	191,381	2,885	1,050
Texas	30,498	38,774	211	1,782
Virginia	9,000	12,800	600	300
North Carolina	10,078	9,804	255	250
Other places			84,077	68,799
Total	2,047,705	2,690,515	176,551	109,909

The receipts at the different ports to dates, compared with those of last year, shows the following result:

Mobile, decrease,	bales	178,157
New Orleans, do.		298,761
Savannah, do.		69,131
Charleston, do.		69,884
Florida, do.		15,527
Texas, do.		7,276
Virginia, do.		2,800—643,084
North Carolina, increase,		274
Total decrease this season,		642,810

DRUGS AND DYES—But little doing. Sales of Soda Ash at 3a3½c; Sal Soda 2; Bleaching Powders 3¾a3½c per lb; 10 cases E. I. Castor Oil on private terms.

FEATHERS—Demand fair. Sales of good Western at 31a33c per lb.

FISH—There is more inquiry for Mackerel. Sales of No. 1, from store, at $11,75a12; No. 1 $8,75a9, and No. 3 at $5 per bbl. In Codfish no change.

FRUIT—There is nothing doing worthy of notice, except 5a600 boxes Raisins at $1,75a2,80, and prices are steady.

GINSENG—Is scarce and in demand. Sales of Crude at 38a39c per lb, cash.

GUANO—Is in fair request at former quotations.

HEMP—The market is quiet, and no large sales have transpired.

HIDES—An import of Laguayra has arrived, but they were previously disposed of on private terms.

HOPS—Are dull. Small sales of Eastern at 12½c per lb.

INDIGO—Market firm. Sales of a few cases Bengal at $1.15 per lb, on time, and some Madras at 87½.

IRON—The market has been quiet. Sales of 2a 300 tons No. 1 Anthracite at $21, and No. 2 at $19. A sale of Scotch Pig at $21 per ton, 6 mos. In Bar and Boiler Iron there is no change to notice.

LEAD—The market continues firm. Sales of 2,500 pigs Galena, from vessel, at 4½c per lb, equal to cash.

LEATHER—Spanish Sole and Slaughter Leather are scarce, and prices have an upward tendency.

LUMBER—Continues to meet a good demand. Sales of 500,000 Laths at $1,35; Pickets $5a5,50 per M. White and Yellow Pine Boards $13a15 per M feet.

The amount of Lumber shipped by the Lehigh Canal this season has been as follows:

Week ending the 24th inst., feet,	1,184,484
Previously	21,799,856
Total this season,	22,984,340

MOLASSES—Is in better demand, and prices have advanced. Sales of 200 hhds Porto Rico on private terms, and some New Orleans at 29c, on time.

NAVAL STORES—Sales of Spirits of Turpentine, at 32a33c, cash and on time. In Rosin, Tar and Pitch no large transactions have been reported.

OILS—Sales of Lard Oil at 57a60c, and Linseed in lots at 81a82c. Fish Oils are in moderate request, at former rates. Sales of 2a300 bbls Crude Whale at 52c on time.

PLASTER—Is in better demand, and supplies are arriving freely. Sales of Soft at $2,12½ per ton.

RICE—Is in limited request; sales in lots at 3¼a3½ cts per lb, cash and on time.

SALT—Two imports of Liverpool Ground (25,000 bushels, 4,000 sacks) and two cargoes of Turks' Island sold on private terms.

SEEDS—In Clover nothing doing; sales of Timothy at $2,25a2,75, and Flaxseed at $1,55 per bushel.

SPIRITS—Limited sales at steady prices.

SPIRITS—Brandy and Gin continue in limited request. N. E. Rum sells in lots at 26c. Whiskey has advanced, and now commands 27c in bbls, and 27½ in hhds.

SUGAR—The demand has been quite active, and prices have further advanced; sales of 2,500 hhds Porto Rico, Cuba and New Orleans at 6a7 cts, and some white Brazil 7¼c per lb on time.

TALLOW—Demand limited; we quote City Rendered at 7a7½c per lb.

TEAS—There is an increased demand for the supply of the country trade, and prices are steady.

TOBACCO—Prices are firm, but the sales are confined to small lots for the supply of the city trade.

WINES—No large transactions have been made this week.

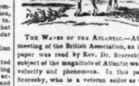
WOOL—Continues in good demand, and prices are firm; sales of 125,000 lbs at 33a50 cts per lb, on time, for common and prime Saxony.

FREIGHTS—To Liverpool there is more offering, some engagements for Bark have been made at 20s per ton; Cotton 3-16 cts per lb; Flour would be taken at 1s 6d per bbl; Grain 4d per bushel; and Provisions at 18a20s per ton. The scarcity of Colliers materially retards the shipment of Coal, both from Richmond and Bristol, and a large number of vessels, if here, would meet with quick dispatch at remunerative rates. Engagements to Boston, below bridges, have been made at $1,45a1,50 per ton; to Rhode Island $1,15a1,20, and to New York 95 cts a $1.—*Inquirer.*

CATTLE MARKETS.

PHILADA., Sept. 2.—The offerings of Beef Cattle for the week were about 1,300 head. Beeves are selling from $5,50 to 7,00 per 100 pounds. Hogs—There were 500 head in the market, and sold from $5,25 to 5,75 per 100 lbs. Cows—About 200 in market and sold from $16 to 38. Sheep and Lambs—The former from $2 to 4, the latter from $1 to 3.

General News.



The Waves of the Atlantic.—At the late meeting of the British Association, an important paper was read by Rev. Dr. Scoresby, on the subject of the magnitude of Atlantic waves, their velocity and phenomena. In this paper, Dr. Scoresby, who is a veteran sailor as well as a sound divine, gave a vivid description of a storm which he had witnessed on the Atlantic; and stated that the result of his observations on that occasion, was, that he had discovered that the height of the waves, from the trough to the crest, was forty-three feet, and that their average velocity was thirty-two and a fraction miles per hour. This, it was stated, confirmed the observations made on the velocity of waves reported to the association in 1845, by Mr. Scott Russell, who set down their velocity at from thirty to thirty-four miles an hour.

The Washington Monument.—At the late session of the Scientific Convention at New Haven, Professor W. R. Johnson pronounced the stone of which the Washington Monument is being constructed of a very indifferent quality, among the poorest building material in the United States. It is capable, according to Professor J., of sustaining a pressure of only two thousand pounds to the square inch, being seven thousand pounds less than the weight which marble will sustain; and thence concludes that, if the column is carried to the height contemplated, it must necessarily crush under its own weight. The subject is one of manifest interest, and ought to be carefully investigated.

An Unfortunate Family.—Within the last twelve months the family of Ex-Senator Norvell of Michigan, has been nearly blotted out. The first calamity was the sudden disappearance of Mrs. Miller, (an only daughter, we believe,) under circumstances the most painful. Next the sudden death of Mr. Norvall, on his return from a protracted search for his daughter. A few days since a son died at Saratoga. A short but sad history of a family which a few months ago saw nought in the future but the brightest promises of hope. It has been pretty satisfactorily ascertained that Mrs. Miller went to Europe instead of over the Falls.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

The Leidersdorff Estate.—We notice a few days since the decision of an important case in one of the California courts, which concerned the disposal of an estate valued at $700,000, left by a deceased California merchant named Leidersdorff. We perceive by the *Pacific News*, that this decision covers the title to a large amount of land. He was a foreigner, and his only relatives were residents of the Danish West Indies. He died intestate about the time of the annexation of California. The decision is that Leidersdorff and his heirs being aliens, had no legal title to property in the United States, and that his estate is public territory.

The Great Western Railroad from Niagara Falls to Detroit, is put under contract, and will be commenced immediately on the section lying between Hamilton and London. In the distance of two hundred and forty miles from the suspension bridge at the Falls, to Sandwich, the grade of the road will be almost a perfect level, excepting a mountain at Hamilton. Another remarkable feature of this road, will be a direct run of fifty miles, being the longest tangent of the kind in the world. It is expected that the trip from Niagara Falls to Detroit will be made in six hours.

A Promising Widow.—Mrs. Prewett, who, since the death of her husband, has edited the Yazoo Whig—having received an offensive note, replies as follows:—

"If the biped that sent us the anonymous letter from Jackson, signed "Cherubusco," will come to Yazoo City, and call at the Whig office, two noble little boys, one eight and the other six years old, shall tie a leather medal round his neck as a due-bill for a good flogging they owe him, payable some ten years hence, with compound interest."

Rather Doubtful Policy.—The negro Garrett, sentenced to be hung at Marion, S. C., for the murder of Mrs. Rhoda Etherton, was executed on Friday week, in the presence of the greatest concourse of person ever seen in the village. It was calculated that not less than two thousand negroes were there, their owners having given permission for them to be present.

Cotton in Jamaica.—Late accounts from Jamaica represent that the planters are turning their attention to the cotton culture. Some staple export is considered necessary for the protection and salvation of the Island, and as sugar has dwindled away, and coffee gone to insignificance, cotton, it is thought, must be the article for export.

A Ruminating Body.—The Utica Gazette learns from a friend rather curious in statistics, that the person who cleaned the Odd Fellows' Hall after the adjournment of the Grand Lodge, collected four pails of tobacco-juice from the spittoons used by the delegates.

Board of Health.—The number of deaths during the last week in this city was 215—adults 71, and children 144.

THE STOCK MARKET.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY CHARLES CAMBLOS, STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER.

No. 22 South Third street.

The following were the closing quotations for Stocks on Monday last. Market closing firm.

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
U S 6's '56	107½	107½	Southwark	69	72
" '62	112	113	Kensington	62½	64
" '67	115½	116	P Township	23½	30
" '68	114½	115	Girard	12½	12½
" 5s '53	101	101½	Western	65	68
" 5s '51	100½	101	Man & Mechs	27	28
July Int off			Bk of Com	52	53
U S Tr N 6s	112	—	Camden N J	52	52½
" 1 mill	—	—	Germantown	52	53
Philada 6s	107	108	Trenton BkgCo	25	—
" 5s	90	91	Pittsburg Bank	50½	—
" " Gas	—	—	M & M Pitts	51	—
County 5s	89	89½	Exchange, Pitts	47½	48
Penna 6s	100	—	Com. Cincin	15	—
" 5s	93	93½	Louisville, Ky	102½	—
Kentucky 6s	105	—	Kentucky Bk	105	106
Tennessee 5s	83½	84	Northern	107	110
Illinois 6s	49	50	Union, Tenn	66	68
Cincinnati 6s	99	100	Planters, Tenn	65	66
Texas T Notes	30	31	Vicksburg	10	10½
" bds	38	40	Com. Natchez	—	—
Schuyl N 6s	54	55½	N O Gas Bk	114½	115
" stl	60	—	Schuyl Nav	16	18
Lehigh N 6s	80	81	Lehigh Nav	32	33
" Int loan	71	72	C & Del Cl	85	88
" Mort 6s	95	96	Morris Cl	15½	16½
C & Del Cl 6s	96½	97	Penn & Ohio Cl	32	33
C & Am R bds	95	96½	Union Cl	1	1½
Rea Mdw R 6s	75	—	Cam & Am R	132	134
Susquch Cl 6s	57	58	Penna R	45	45½
Norrist'n R 6s	95	—	Rea Mdw R	20½	21
Harrisburg R 6s	91	92	Lykens Val R	25	—
Wil R 6s	93	94	North Am Cl	—	13
Read R 6s	73½	74	Susquch Cl	13	13½
" Mort 6s	78½	79	Norristown R	35½	36
U S Bk Notes	50	—	Harrisburg R	45½	46
U S Bk Share	1½	1½	Wilmington R	24½	25
N Amer Bk	137	—	Reading R	25½	25½
Penna Bk	115½	116	Minehill R	65	—
Philadelphia	139	140	N Liberty Gas	25	26
Far & Mec	65½	69	Flem Copper	,	—
Commercial	62½	63	N J Copper	1½	2
N Liberty	59	—	N W Min Co	21½	21½
Mechanics'	29½	30			

NEW YORK MARKETS, AUG. 31.

The sales of Cotton reported are large—reaching 5,000 bales at full prices; sales of the week 17,000 bales.

In Ashes there is a better feeling for Pots, and but few offering; sales 150 bbls at $6,18a6,18, and Pearls at $6,00. The higher figure for Pots is not a fair criterion of the market. There were also sales of 100 bbls Canadian Pots at $6,50. The stock on hand is not far from 3,400 bbls.

The market is heavy for Flour, and in some grades a decline has been submitted to. About 8,500 barrels changed hands, a part for export, at $4,18a4,37 for common and straight, $4,25a4,56 for mixed and choice Michigan; $4,62a5 for new do; and $5 12a5,37 for old and new pure Genesee. There were also sales of 1,000 bbls Canada at $4,50.

Of Southern the sales reach 1,700 bbls, including common brands at $5 12a5,25, fancy at $5,37a8 for the range and $5,50 for fancy Pennsylvania.

Rye Flour is in very fair demand, with sales of 500 bbls at $2,81a2,87.

The movement in Meal is moderate, and quotations without change; sales 100 bbls.

Grain—The market is heavy and inactive for Wheat, and no sales are reported. Indian Corn closes quiet, and in favor of the buyer; sales 6,000 bushels at 61a61½c for mixed, and 62c for Western yellow. The operations in Rye are 1,000 bushels at 70c, delivered next week. Oats exhibit no change and are in fair demand.

Whiskey—The sales are 250 bbls at 27c; 25 do old do at 27½c, and 50 do Drudge at 26½c.

Freights—There is a fair business doing, and I notice engagements of 15,000 bbls Flour for Liverpool at 1s 9d; Cotton at 7-32d; Tobacco at 30s, and heavy Goods at previous prices. There is more heavy freight offering to Rotterdam and Havre; Cotton was engaged at ¼.

Provisions—The market is easy for Pork, and sales moderate, not exceeding 500 bbls at $10,25a 10,31 for Mess, and $8 25 for Prime. Beef is in good retail demand at previous prices. Lard is in fair request, with sales 400 bbls at 6½a6¾, and 400 do grease at 6¼a6½.

Spices—A sale of 4,000 lbs Nutmegs at $1,12½.

Coffee—There have been sales of 2,000 bags Rio at 9½a11c, 5,000 Java, to arrive coastwise, at private bargain, and 1,500 do here, at 12a13c, showing a firm and advancing market.

Iron remains without change, and in fair demand.

Molasses—The stock being limited, holders find no difficulty in obtaining full prices. New Orleans 27a30c, Cuba Muscovado 26a30c, Cardenas 22a25c, and Porto Rico 27a33c 4 mos.

Sugar—The market is firmer to-day, and sales have been made of 300 hhds Cuba at 6a6⅞, 100 New Orleans at 6½a7, and 200 Porto Rico at 6½a7 cents. There have also been sales of 3,000 boxes brown Havana at 6a7c for refining.

MAHAN'S FALL FASHIONS.—This popular work, which has just been published, is a truly splendid affair. The Plate, got up in the best style of art, contains twenty-one figures, two of which are portraits of our editorial friends, Col. John W. Forney, of the Pennsylvanian, and Joseph R. Chandler, Esq., late of the U. S. Gazette. Mahan's Fashions have long taken the lead of all others published, because of the general accuracy of the drafts, and the simplicity and beauty of the work. Indeed we cannot imagine the establishment of any fashioner complete without a copy of Mahan's publication as an ornament and guide. It is published at five dollars a year—a price that places it within the reach of all. Several important letters to the trade will be found in its advertising columns. Read them.—*Saturday Emporium of Aug. 31st, 1850.* 1t*

ALMANAC.

Sep., 1850	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES
7 Saturday,	5 40	6 20	3 12	
8 Sunday,	5 41	6 19	4 2	D. H. M.
9 Monday,	5 42	6 18	4 54	
10 Tuesday,	5 44	6 16	5 43	
11 Wed'sday,	5 45	6 15	6 31	Last 6 12 27
12 Thursday,	5 46	6 14	7 22	New 11 3 20
13 Friday,	5 48	6 12	8 12	First 21 7 39
14 Saturday,	5 49	6 11	9 0	Full 21 4 51

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
Aug. 25,	69	70	80
26,	71	79	83
27,	67	74	78
28,	65	72	78
29,	67	75	80
30,	64	74	79
31,	73	80	82

Marriages.

On the 27th ult. by the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, Mr. Daniel Harker, to Miss Isabella Harker, both of Lancaster county.

On the 29th ult. by the same, Mr. Abraham Fisher, to Miss Susanna Miller, both of this city.

On the 30th ultimo, by the same, Mr. William P. Zane, to Miss Mary Alt, both of Montgomery co.

On the 27th ult. by the Rev. Nathan Stern, C. B. Nyce, of New Orleans, to Miss Anna M. Steinmetz, of Montgomery Square.

On the 27th ult. by the Rev. J. L. Burrows, Mr. Charles R. Neeman, to Miss Elizabeth Felton, all of Spring Garden.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev. Geo. Chandler, Mr. Peter Bowen, to Miss Mary A. Snyder.

On the 17th ult. by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, Mr. Benj. F. Jackson, to Mrs. Mary J. Martin, all of this city.

On the 9th of July, by the Rev. B. Dorr, Rector of Christ Church, Mr. James S. Carr, to Miss Sarah Freelove, daughter of the late Capt. C. Waithman, all of this city.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Gilbert, J. R. Bannan, of Chester county, Pa. to Margaret, daughter of Jos. Edgar, Sr. of Philadelphia.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev. Wm. Cooper, John L. Milner, to Sarah J. Kelly, daughter of John W. Kelly, all of Philadelphia.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, Mr. Gabriel Hill, to Miss Susan Whittle.

On the 21st ult. at St. James' Church, Birmingham, Conn. by the Rev. T. Guion, Mr. J. Wightman Mitchell, to Miss Eliza J. Thompson, both of Philadelphia.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. H. Green, Mr. William S. Bywater, to Miss Allen, all of this city.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. W. Bishop, Mr. Joseph Brower, to Miss Elizabeth McGregor, all of Southwark.

On the 29th of Feb. by the Rev. E. Styles Ely, D. D., Mr. James Gwyn, to Miss Margaretta Emma Young, both of this city.

On the 11th ult. by the Rev. A. Johns, Mr. John King, to Miss Ellen W. Yearicks, both of Philadelphia.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. John Street, Mr. Stephen H. Ball, of Philadelphia, to Miss Mary Jane Garrison, of Salem county, N. J.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. Henry D. Moore, Mr. James Seymour, of Mantua Village, to Miss Lydia A. Green, of West Chester.

On the 27th ult. John F. Magee, to Elizabeth J. Smith, of Philadelphia.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. Richard Pickard, Mr. Isaiah S. Barber, to Miss Ann Stull, all of Frankford, Pa.

On the 22d ult. by the Rev. Jos. Mason, Mr. Saml. Cakin, to Miss Sarah E. Collins, both of Philadelphia.

Deaths.

In Belvidere, on the 23d ultimo, Fanny A., infant daughter of J. H. and E. Cates.

On the 2d ult. Mary S. daughter of John B. and Elizabeth B. McKeever, aged 12 years.

On the 21st ult. at West River, Md., Mrs. Ann Colquhoun.

On the 28th ult. Mrs. Barbara Ann, wife of Jos. S. Money, aged 21 years.

On the 29th ult. Mr. Hugh Boyd, aged 81 years.

On the 28th ult. Mrs. Mary A. Miller, aged 45.

On the 24th ult. Mary Rice, aged 45 years.

On the 28th ult. Charles S. Lane, aged 27 years.

On the 28th ult. Adam Walter, aged 82 years.

On the 26th ult. Mrs. Bridget Mulvehill, aged 63 years.

On the 27th ult. Mrs. Catharine McBride, aged 71 years.

On the 28th ult. Amos M. Price, aged 27 years.

On the 29th ult. Charles, son of Geo. R. Lawton, aged 2 years and 4 months.

On the 28th ult. Chas. Bratton, aged 30 years.

On the 29th ult. Margaret V. daughter of Washington and Mary Yates, aged 2 years and 9 months.

On the 28th ult. Edward Murphy, aged 4 years.

On the 29th ult. Emma, daughter of Ellwood M. and Margaret J. Kemble, aged 11 months.

On the 28th ult. Amelia Vanderslice, aged 4.

On the 28th ult. Ann Elizabeth, daughter of Danl. and Emeline Richers, aged 21 months.

On the 25th ult. John F. son of John F. and Jane L. Forepaugh, aged 8 years.

On the 29th ult. Joseph Cooper, aged 14 years.

On the 28th ult. Rev. Isaac Norcross, aged 63.

On the 28th ult. Mrs. Sophia Hoyner, aged 35.

On the 27th ult. Chas. Shallcross, aged 61.

On the 28th ult. Sarah Jane, daughter of Isaiah G. and Mary A. Stratton, aged 1 year.

On the 23d ult. at Wrightstown, Bucks county, Thomas Williams, Sr. aged 80 years.

On the 29th ult. Mr. Joseph Flank, aged 83 years.

On the 27th ult. George Emlen, aged 66 years.

On the 27th ult. Andrew M. Prevost, aged 71.

On the 27th ult. Rev. James Allen, of the Philadelphia Annual Conference of the M. E. Church, and late Pastor of the Ebenezer Church, aged 38 years.

On the 26th ult. Samuel J. Rhodes, aged 14 years.

On the 26th ult. George Fales, son of Jonathan K. and Mary Hassinger.

On the 26th ult. Franklin W. Lane, aged 26.

On the 28th ult. William H. Ketcham.

On the 27th ult. Elizabeth Burkhart, aged 63.

On the 27th ult. John H. Field, aged 17 years.

On the 27th ult. William Henry, son of Isaac A. and Maria Brackney, aged 2 years and 4 months.

On the 28th ult. Alfred, son of Hugh and Catharine McCain, aged 2 years.

On the 21st ult. Edwin Talmage, aged 15 months.

On the 20th ult. Eliza W. Smith.

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY R. JOHNSTON & Co., BROKERS, No. 26 South Third Street.

PHILADELPHIA, September 7, 1850.

PENNSYLVANIA.	
Philadelphia banks	par
U S bank notes	13 dis
Chambersburg	½ dis
York	½ dis
Berks county	no sale
Gettysburg	½ dis
Carlisle	½ dis
Lewistown	no sale
Brownsville	½ dis
Pittsburg	½ dis
Waynesburg	1 dis
Washington	1 dis
Erie	1½ dis
Susquehanna co'nty	failed
Lebanon	par
Lehigh county bk	no sale
Towanda	no sale
Honesdale	1 dis
Harrisburg	½ dis
West Branch	par
Wyoming	par
Middletown	½ dis
Northampton	no sale
Schuylkill Haven	par
Pottsville	par
Danville	par
Relief notes	1a1½ dis
NEW JERSEY.	
Trenton, Mt Holly, Bridgeton, Salem, Camden, Medford	par
Plainfield	closed
State bk at Morris	failed
Newark, Newtown, Paterson, Morristown, New Brunswick, Middletown Point, Orange, Belvidere, Elizabethtown, Dover, Rahway, P'rth Amboy	¼ dis
Farmers and Mech bk, N Brun	1 dis
N Hope, Del Bridge	failed
Yard. Del Br'ge co	10 dis
DELAWARE.	
All solvent banks	par
Del City Bk under 5's	¼ dis
Other small	¼ dis
MARYLAND.	
Baltimore banks	¼ dis
Mineral bank	½ dis
Salisbury	1½ dis
Cecil Bank	½ dis
Frederick county	½ dis
Cumberland	½ dis
Washington county	½ dis
Hagerstown	½ dis
Havre-de-Grace	failed
Far & Millers bk	no sale
DIST. OF COLUMBIA.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
NEW YORK.	
City banks	par a ¼ dis
Atlas bank	6a30 dis
Country banks	½ dis
MAINE.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
VERMONT.	
Bank of St Albans	½ dis
All solvent banks	½ dis
CONNECTICUT.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
MASSACHUSETTS.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
Dorchester and Milton stolen notes	no sale
RHODE ISLAND.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
Eagle bk, Bristol	5 dis
Phenix bk, Westerly stolen notes	no sale
CANADA.	
Montreal	4 dis
VIRGINIA.	
Bk of Va & branches	½ dis
Far Bk & branches	½ dis
Valley Bk & branch	½ dis
Ex Bk & branches	½ dis
Wheeling	1 dis
NORTH CAROLINA.	
All solvent banks	1½ dis
Small notes	1½ dis
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
So West R R	1 dis
All solvent banks	1 dis
Small notes	1½ dis
GEORGIA.	
Bk of St Mary's	1½ dis
Central bk of Mil	1½ dis
Georgia R R Co	1½ dis
Ruckersville bkg co	—
All solvent banks	1 dis
Small notes	1½ dis
ALABAMA.	
Bk of Mobile	1½ dis
Country banks	3 dis
MISSISSIPPI.	
All banks	unc
LOUISIANA.	
All solvent bks	1½ dis
FLORIDA.	
So Life & Trust Co	—
OHIO.	
Bk of Wooster	80 dis
Bk. Norwalk	75 dis
Com bk of Scioto	15 dis
All solvent bks	1½ dis
Small notes	1½ dis
KENTUCKY.	
All solvent bks	1½ dis
Small notes	1½ dis
INDIANA.	
State bank	1½ dis
Small notes	1½ dis
ILLINOIS.	
Bank of Illinois	80 dis
State bank	70 dis
Bank of Cairo	—
MISSOURI.	
All solvent banks	1½ dis
TENNESSEE.	
All solvent banks	3 dis
Bk. East Tenn.,	10 dis
MICHIGAN.	
Bk of St Clair	no sale
Far's & Mech's	3 dis
ARKANSAS.	
All banks	no sale
WISCONSIN.	
Mineral Point	—
Bank of Milwaukie	—
IOWA.	
Miners Bank	—

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6. The Imprisoned Lady, *Ladies' Companion.*
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Only two of the promised Novelets for 1850 having yet been published, the Proprietors of the POST would call attention to the following, which are yet to come:—

THE BAYMOUNTS—A Novelet, by MISS LESLIE; author of "Mrs. Washington Potts," &c., &c.

SHANNONDALE; OR, THE NUN OF MOUNT CARMEL—A Novelet, by MRS. SOUTHWORTH, author of "Retribution," "The Deserted Wife," &c.

THE BELLE AND THE BLUE—A Novelet, by CAROLINE LEE HENTZ, author of "The Mob Cap," "Aunt Patty's Scrap Bag," &c.

When the above list has been gone through with, OTHERS EQUALLY ATTRACTIVE WILL FOLLOW, the Proprietors of the POST being determined not to be surpassed in this department by any cotemporary.

But the columns of the POST are not for fiction (however instructive and impressive) alone. We shall continue to devote a large portion of the paper to more

SOLID AND SUBSTANTIAL READING,

such as is calculated to improve the intellect, and to ennoble and purify the heart.—Whatever is best in the pages of the foreign and domestic magazines and reviews, shall be laid under contribution to inform and enlighten our readers.

THE NEWS OF THE DAY

shall also be, as heretofore, carefully sifted, and what is important treasured in our columns.

Matters of interest to business men—

A BANK NOTE LIST, A STOCK LIST, THE MARKETS, &C.,

shall be weekly laid before them.

For the *FARMER*, a dozen agricultural periodicals are carefully searched, and the best matter selected for

OUR AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

One or more *PORTRAITS* of remarkable persons, or *PICTURES OF REMARKABLE PLACES* are also weekly given.

In short, whatever is calculated to refine, instruct, amuse, or gratify, shall find its appropriate place in the POST; and let the reader mark one thing, whatever others may *promise*, we will not be behind in the *performance*. A paper that has stood for twenty-eight years, steadily progressing all that time, and which has now perhaps the *largest* list of subscribers of any weekly paper in the United States, is not to be left behind in the race by *any* rival. The *increase* alone of our subscription list last year, is equal to the whole *circulation* of many of our imitators.

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Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.—We regard this paper as the best of the large weekly papers which come from Philadelphia. It is published by Deacon & Peterson, and edited by Henry Peterson. The publishers announce five original novelets, to be published during the next volume, which commences with the new year. For the excellence of its stories, its poetry, and all its selections, and the ability evinced in its editorials, the Post has no superior. There is in its columns an indication of unceasing industry, and indefatigable energy, on the part of its gentlemanly publishers, which cannot fail to place it at the head of American papers.—*Lynn News.*

☞ The Saturday Evening Post is the best of our Philadelphia weeklies. It is devoted to matter of an instructing character, and is free from that frivolity which tends only to weaken the mind and deprave the taste. During the coming year many new and original contributions, drawn from life, will adorn its columns, and also a new series of Grace Greenwood's spirited letters.—*Tribune, Lockhaven, Pennsylvania.*

☞ The Best Literary Paper published in Philadelphia is the Saturday Evening Post. This paper contains 36 columns of useful and interesting reading, news, &c. We recommend it to all who desire a good family newspaper.—*Palladium, Malone, New York.*

☞ The Philadelphia "Saturday Evening Post," is one of the very best literary papers in the country. Its high moral tone renders it a truly valuable paper for the family circle. If all the widely circulated newspapers were as pure in sentiment and morals as the Post, we should have a vast deal less suffering, misery and debauchery than is now abroad in the land. Some papers, instead of rebuking vice, pander to the lowest and basest passions of men, but the "Post" is not of that class.—*Gazette, Decatur, Indiana.*

☞ The Saturday Post—a mammoth sheet, and the best literary and family newspaper in Philadelphia, if not in the world—is now about entering upon its thirtieth volume. Its prospectus for the coming year promises great attractions.—*Democrat, Montrose, Pennsylvania.*

PHILADELPHIA COLLEGE OF MEDICINE. *Fifth Street, South of Walnut.*

THE WINTER COURSE OF LECTURES for 1850 and '51, will be commenced on Monday, October 14th, 1850. The General Introductory will be given by Dr. Jas. McClintock. Degrees will be conferred early in March.

FACULTY.

James McClintock, M. D., Principles and Practice of Surgery.
Rush Van Dyke, M. D., Materia Medica and General Therapeutics.
Thomas D. Mitchell, M. D., Theory and Practice of Medicine.
James Bryan, M. D., Institutes of Medicine and Medical Jurisprudence.
Ezra S. Carr, M. D., Medical Chemistry.
James McClintock, M. D., General, Special and Surgical Anatomy.
F. A. Pickarut, M. D., Obstetrics, and Diseases of Women and Children.

Fee for the full Course $84. Matriculation (paid once only) $5. Graduation, $30. Fee for those who have attended two full Courses in other Colleges, $45. Dissecting Ticket, $10. Perpetual Ticket, $150.

Full course Candidates for Graduation will be furnished with the Pennsylvania Hospital Ticket without charge.

The Fee for the respective Tickets may be paid to each member of the Faculty, or the whole amount may be paid to the Dean, who will issue a certificate which will entitle the student to the ticket of each Professor.

The Spring Course for 1851 will commence about the 15th of March, 1851. Degrees will be conferred about the 10th of July, 1851.

For further particulars inquire of JAMES McCLINTOCK, M. D. Dean, No. 1 North Eleventh Street. au31-6t

HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICAL COLLEGE OF PENNSYLVANIA, LOCATED IN FILBERT STREET ABOVE ELEVENTH, PHILADELPHIA.

THE Lectures of the regular course will commence annually, on the first Monday of November and continue until the first of March ensuing.

Preliminary Lectures will be delivered in the College from the first Monday of October until the commencement of the regular course.

Amount of fees for a full course of lectures,	$100.00
Students who have attended two full courses in other schools,	30.00
Matriculation fee, paid only once,	5.00
Practical Anatomy,	10.00
Graduation fee,	30.00

The Commencement will take place early in March.

FACULTY.

Caleb B. Matthews, M. D., *Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics.*
William S. Helmuth, M. D., *Professor of Homœopathic Institutes, and the Practice of Medicine.*
Samuel Freedley, M. D., *Professor of Botany and Medical Jurisprudence.*
Charles Neidhard, M. D., *Professor of Clinical Medicine.*
Walter Williamson, M. D., *Professor of Obstetrics, and the Diseases of Women and Children.*
Alvan E. Small, M. D., *Professor of Physiology and Pathology.*
Matthew Semple, M. D., *Professor of Chemistry and Toxicology.*
Francis Sims, M. D., *Professor of Surgery.*
William A. Gardiner, M. D., *Professor of Anatomy.*
J. H. Petherbridge, M. D., *Demonstrator of Anatomy.*

W. WILLIAMSON, M. D., *Dean,* No. 80 North 11th St., Phila. aug 17-8t

THE CHEAPEST BOOKSTORE IN PHILADELPHIA, is that of DANIELS & SMITH, No. 36 North Sixth street, above Market, where is always to be found a large and choice collection of New and Second-Hand Books, at lower prices than any other store.

Their stock consists of Books on Theology, Law, Medicine, History, Biography, Architecture, Political Economy, Engineering, Mechanics, Mathematics, Chemistry, Mineralogy, &c., &c. Various editions of Greek and Latin Classics.

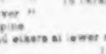
French, German, Spanish, Italian and Hebrew Books.

Also, School Books, Blank Books, Writing Paper and Stationery, and a most excellent and complete assortment of Books for Children, wholesale and retail. jy20-3m

MISS JANE MILLER would call the attention of purchasers to her STRAW and FANCY MILLINARY Establishment, 89 North SECOND St. A large assortment of Bonnets, Caps, Children's Hats, Flowers, and a variety of Fancy Articles, which she will sell at the lowest prices wholesale and retail. Ladies who are disposed to patronize their own sex are particularly solicited.

N. B.—Bonnets repaired. mr18-1y

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.



The subscriber would invite the special attention of the public to his extensive assortment of goods in the above line, which he is prepared to sell at lower rates than heretofore offered. The stock is varied and handsome. Consisting in part of

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Gold Lever Watches, full jeweled, Hunting Cases, 18 carats, heavy and good from	$60 to 125
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Silver "	18 to 35
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Gold Chains of every pattern and variety. Medallions, double and single glasses, a very handsome article suitable for Daguerreotypes. Necklaces, Bracelets, Pins and Rings, Garnets, Topaz, &c., Breast Pins of single and cluster stones. Rings of every variety and price. Ear Rings do.

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This article especial care is taken to have the silver fine, and nothing is used for melting but half dollars, and the public may feel assured that they can get no better article nor at a lower price. Silver Tea Setts made to order.

Table, Dessert and Teaspoons of all prices according to weight.

Table, Dessert and Tea Forks.

Butter Knives, Sugar Tongs, Sugar Scoops, Fish Knives, &c.

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A very superior article of plated Forks, Table and Dessert and Table and Teaspoons, Cake Baskets, Castors, Candlesticks, &c.

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Beautiful Pattern Tea setts at low prices. Also, Urns and Water Kettles, Castor and Bottles, very handsome, &c., all of which will be warranted to be what they are represented, and at the very lowest rates, as the subscriber is determined not to be undersold by any house in the country.

S. M. HOPPER, No. 96 Chesnut street, between Second and Third, (south side,) Phila. aug18-1y

SCROFULA AND DROPSY CURED.—The Case of Mrs. LATTA.—The following highly interesting statement of the cure of Mrs. EUNICE LATTA, well known for her respectability to a large portion of the citizens of Philadelphia, is the most remarkable case upon record, and so well authenticated, that the most skeptical must be satisfied of its correctness.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 1, 1848.

I hereby certify that about five years since I was attacked with a scrofulous affection of the throat. It continued to spread, extending its destructive influences to the head and limbs, where it manifested itself by the most agonizing pains, so incessant, as not only to deprive me of sleep, but also of reason, swelling and breaking out in numerous running ulcers of the largest kind, eating and destroying both flesh and bone, which, upon being removed, left such immense cavities and scars, and so disfigured my head and face as to make it difficult for my most intimate friends to recognize any of my former features; my affliction extended to and was rapidly destroying my body and limbs, and had so reduced my strength that becoming perfectly helpless, I was confined to my room, where lingering in the most indescribable misery, neither myself nor friends ever expected my recovery; and to add still further to my sufferings, I became enormously swollen in every part with DROPSY, so that I could not lie down without imminent danger of suffocation. The most skilful physicians were consulted and employed, and much medicine taken, but with no beneficial effect, when despairing of help from that source, I was induced, from the recommendation of a person who had been cured of the same disease, to try DR. JAYNE'S "ALTERATIVE," which, upon using a few bottles, gave me such wonderful relief, that I continued its use until my pains and swellings had subsided, and my ulcers became dried and healed.

I am now in the enjoyment of good health, and some months having elapsed since the disease was arrested, I have every reason to hope that it is completely eradicated from my system.

EUNICE NOBLE LATTA, No. 200 North Tenth street.

We the undersigned, citizens of Philadelphia, do hereby certify that we are well acquainted with Mrs. Eunice Latta, (formerly Thatcher,) and that she has been afflicted as above represented, and was considered past recovery, but is now in the enjoyment of health, through the agency of DR. JAYNE'S invaluable ALTERATIVE.

James F. Callbreath, 59 North 8th street.
Arthur Thatcher, James J. Duncan, Geo. W. Duncan, Hardware Merchants, 177½ Market st.

The subscriber is well acquainted with Mrs. Eunice Latta. She is a worthy member of my church; she has long been greatly afflicted with disease, and is now comparatively restored to health. Reliance may be placed in her statements.

John McDowell, D. D., Pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Spring Garden. Dec. 7th, 1848.

I concur with Dr. McDowell. John L. Grant, Pastor of the 11th Presbyterian Church, Phila.

I have been acquainted with Mrs. Latta for years; her statement can be fully relied on.

Thomas B. Welsh, Engraver, 179 Cherry street.

We have been acquainted with Mrs. Latta for several years, and know her to have been greatly afflicted, as set forth in her statement, and concur with Dr. McDowell in saying that what she states is worthy of reliance.

Edward Sprague, U. S. Mint.
Wilfred Hall, Agt. of the Phila. Bible Society. Elders in the 11th Presbyterian Church.

Having known Mrs. Latta for many years, and having seen her in the deplorable state of health above described, I cannot help thinking her recovery almost miraculous.

John Robertson, M. D. 9th near Locust.

I concur with the Rev. Dr. McDowell in the above statement of facts, in regard to the extreme sufferings and cure of Mrs. Latta by Dr. Jayne's Alterative.

William Duncan, Late Adj't and Insp. General of Pa.

I know Mrs. Latta; was acquainted with her in infancy, when in her deepest afflictions. I regard her recovery as almost a miracle. I rely fully in her statements, and cordially concur in the above certificates.

Henry D. Moore, Pastor of the 2d Independent Church, Philada.

I very frequently had opportunities to see Mrs. Latta when laboring under a combination of diseases, supposed to be incurable. A person more afflicted never came under my observation. I look upon her recovery, through the instrumentality of Dr. Jayne's medicine, as almost miraculous, and feel pleased to recommend Dr. Jayne's Alterative medicine to the afflicted.

George A. Shattuck, Protestant Methodist Minister, 172 Cherry Street.

I have been acquainted with Mrs. Latta for several years. Her disease appeared to me incurable, and that death alone could relieve her from her sufferings. Her recovery, which she attributes to the use of Dr. Jayne's Alterative Medicine, may truly be considered miraculous.

Wm. Sloanaker, Pub. of Sartain's Union Magazine, 3rd and Walnut, and United States Navy Agent.

CITY OF PHILADELPHIA, } ss. STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, }

I John Swift, Mayor of the City of Philadelphia, do hereby certify, that I have seen the original signatures in the above testimonials as to a certain cure performed on Mrs. Eunice Noble Latta of said city, and I know a number of them to be genuine, and believe them all to be so, and that the statements over such are entitled to full faith and credit.

In testimony whereof I have hereto set my hand and affixed the Corporate Seal of said City, on the second day of April, A. D. eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

JOHN SWIFT, Mayor.

The above valuable Alterative is prepared only by DR. D. JAYNE, No. 84 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia. ag 30-3m

ARCHER & WARNER, MANUFACTURERS, NO. 119 CHESNUT STREET,

Would call the attention of purchasers to their extensive assortment of

ELEGANT LAMPS,

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is a guarantee that persons purchasing at this establishment will be furnished with an article that will be satisfactory in all respects.

They also introduce Gas Pipes into buildings in the best manner, and at the lowest rates, and attend to all kinds of altering and repairing. All work done by this house

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The recent introduction of improved machinery, and the division of labor instituted in their factory, enable them to offer articles of

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that will compare with any establishment in the country, in regard to either workmanship or price. mar16-tf

Selected Poetry.

THE NECROMANCY OF THE PAST.

BY CALIXER CAMPBELL.

Fruits seem sweeter when the season
O'ershadowed by a vine;
Flowers are fairer, for the reason
That we notice may see them more.
Oft smell we sickened, withered, faded,
With red, fragrant apples, I
Longsuch for the mangoes golden
Where our eager youth went by;
Longsuch for the mangoes golden?
Sweet guavas, pink at core—
Or pomegranates, ruined holding
Crimson kernels in rich ease?
Pawpaws, in the rambling, yellow,
Clustering thick 'mash foliage broad—
Pumpkins, pumpkins-hued and rotundest,
Tamarinds that shroud the road;
Custard-apples, white and milky,
With a food most like their name—
Sweet cane-sugar, odorous, silky,
On a tree of stalwart frame;
Figs, the rosiest fruit that nourishes
Fevered lips 'mash tropic skies;
And such flowers as to dew inclined
Wash our faces as they rise?
Whereforo print the things we have not
Than above what we possess?
Those were mine, yet ones they gave not
To the most remembrancers!
In their days, I do remember
How I longed for fairest land;
The very moves of home's December
Wished "much beauty's genial hand!
Cowslips from the cool, primrose
Gathered from the hillside dew,
Move I prized than brightest posies
Gleaned 'mash skies of cloudless blue!
Were the island's perfumed Aromatic
Strong their gold-the tassels bear,
I strikingly as of kind lessons
Dashed with pinks and violets dear!
And the sweetest, white and ringless,
Turned 'mid hair as black as night,
Seemed to fancy's dreamings nameless
Neither half so sweet or bright
As the sweet lilies, whose
In our early summer day
All how seldom these we treasured
Justly, till they pass away!

For the clearest ever longing
On the east still hanging prone
Heralds the present wrong
With ever-sweetest new!
We but throw wherever the future
Shadows, ere the sun has risen
Echo's sweetest songs are under
Then love silence is her bail
Why is this? Why place such value
On life's many engendered gold?
Why, when gentle voices call you,
Why, when evening's shadows round us
Paint the fields of youth no more,
From the wreaths that may have crowned us
For the theme within their core?
Solicitous of our affections—
We may question, aye, in vain.
Making still your idiosyncrasies
Chief delusions of the host.
Can lack-given vision and feelings
And to regulate their choice.
We must look for such revelings
As We will alone employ.

Therefore the grace of reason
As a credit taught by men,
Are like sudden schemers of treason
Planned within a Love's den
Our force, passionate experience
Proves how false the ill opinion,
Lost as traitor-tongues, at vacuous.
Tenth the lion's paws are hushed
Love, and joy, and innocent things,
Have their home for their related birthrate
The spider web of metaphysics
Hoaxes losing cares to circle.

Choice Extracts.

PORTRAITS OF DISTINGUISHED AMERICANS.

[In a work recently published I. ——the W March, called "Reminiscences of ——regress," principally devoted to Mr. Webster, we find the following anecdotes of that gentleman, and portraits of a number of his distinguished contemporaries. Some of the portraits strike us as tolerably truthful, while others—especially that of Mr. Adams—we should be loth to believe. The general regard held by Mr. Adams—for quality of his accuracy of unpopular opinions—during the closing period of his life, while a member of Congress, seems unreconcilable with Mr. March's sketch of his character.]

Among the recollections of Mr. Webster's early life, we find a little incident showing the quality the illustrious statesman ran the risk of being lost in the Clerk of a County Court.

The Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for the county of Hillsborough, New Hampshire, resigned his office in January, 1801. Mr. Webster's father was one of the judges of this court, and his colleagues, from regard for him, tendered his son the vacant clerkship. It was what Judge Webster had long desired. The office was worth $1,500 per annum, which was in those days, and in that neighborhood, a competency; or rather a desirable wealth. Mr. Webster himself considered it a great prize, and was eager to accept it. He weighed the question in his mind. On the one side he saw immediate comfort; on the other, at the least, a doubtful struggle. By its acceptance, he made sure of his own good condition, and, what was nearer to his heart, that of his family. By its refusal, he condemned both himself and them to an uncertain, and probably, becoming future. Whatever sagacious he might have cherished of professional distinction, he was willing cheerfully to relinquish, to promote the immediate welfare of those he held most dear.

But Mr. Gore peremptorily and vehemently interposed his dissent. He urged every argument against the proposal. He exposed its sacrifice and its consequence. He appealed to the ambition of his pupil; once a clerk, he must always would be a clerk—there would be no step upward. He attacked, too, on the score of his family affections; telling him that he would be far more able to gratify his friends from his professional income than in the emolument of the office. "Go on," he said, "and finish your studies; you are poor enough, but there are greater evils than poverty. Live on so much farther; what bread you do eat, but if be the bread of independence; pursue your profession; make yourself useful to your friends, and a little intercession to your enemies, and you have nothing to fear."

Diverted from his design by arguments like these, if still continued to Mr. Webster to acquaint his father with his determination, and solicit him of its propriety. He told him would be no easy task, as his father had set his heart so much upon the office; but he determined to go home immediately, and see him in full the reasons of his conduct.

It was mid-night, and he looked round for a country sleigh—for stage-coaches at that time were things unknown in the centre of New Hampshire—and finding one that had come down to market, he took passage therein, and in time or three days was set down at his father's door. The same journey is made now in four hours by steam. It was evening when he arrived. He have heard him tell the story of the interview the father was sitting before the fire, and in earnest how with manifest joy. He looked feebler than he had ever appeared, but his countenance lighted up on seeing his eldest stand before him in good health and spirits. He lost no time in alluding to the great opportunities—and how spontaneously it had been made—how kindly the court judges proposed it. He will was uncertain all asserted, for, for, losing the speech, it can be well imagined how embarrassed Mr. Webster felt, compelled, as he thought, from a conviction of duty to disappoint his father's sanguine expectations. Resolutely he commanded his countenance and feature, so as to reply in a deliberately assured manner. He spoke gaily of the offer, expressed his great obligation to their Honors, and his attention to it; then as second, quietly and earnest, if he could have counsels: to record any body's judgments, he should have been proud to have recorded that Honor's &c., &c. He pleaded in the strain, till his father exhibited signs of amusement, if having received it him, finally, that he was taught all the while he sentence "It is natural to decline the office!" to be said at length. "Most certainly," replied his son, "I cannot think of doing otherwise. I mean to use my own tongue in the future, my own pen, to be an actor, and a register of other men's actions."

For a moment Judge Webster seemed angry. He reckon his son sagacity, looked earnestly at his eye, softened by age, but even then black as jet, but it immediately reappeared, and his countenance regained its usual serenity. Perhaps later and partial: I could not after all but have been gratified with the success of my son in his honorable and distinguished profession, and seeming confidence of success in it. "Well, my son," said Judge Webster, finally, "your mother has always said that you would come to something or nothing, she was not sure which. I think you are now about settling that doubt for her." The judge never addressed spoke to his son on the subject.

MR. WEBSTER'S MAIDEN SPEECH.

It was on Thursday, June 19, 1813, that Mr. Webster made his maiden speech in the House. It was upon certain resolutions which he introduced in relation to the repeal of the Berlin and Milan Decrees, the first of which was in these words:

Resolved, That the President of the United States be requested to inform this House, unless the public interest demand in his opinion a longer such communication, when and by whom, and in what manner, the first intelligence was given to this Government of the decree of the Government of France, bearing date the fifth of April, 1811, and purporting to be a definitive repeal of the Decrees of Berlin and Milan.

These resolutions were not introduced to embarrass the Administration, but to elicit information that might throw some light upon the proximate causes of the war, and to enable members to best judge the most proper manner of conducting it.

Mr. Webster, in his speech on these resolutions displayed a cautious regard for facts, a philosophical moderation of tone, a fullness of knowledge, and an amplitude of historical illustration which astonished the House. There was no exaggeration of statement—no attempt at oratory nor any recollect for rhetoric in his speech; the silent Parliamentarian could not have exhibited more perfectly the accuracy of manner: no language, nor the most able, a logic more perspicuous or more convincing. There was a harmony between the thought and its expression, that was attention and compelled admiration. The opening of his speech was simple, unaffected, without pretension, gradually gaining the confidence of his auditory by the transparent sincerity and freedom from aught resembling display. As the orator continued and grew animated, his words became more fluent, and his language more natural; a crowd of thoughts seemed pressing upon him for utterance. He faltered. He hesitated, however, under the command of his mind, as perfectly as he could, in the use of his limbs. Such was the power of his speech, when, warmed by the previous excitement, he moved forward, free and unfettered, in glowing language.

The speech took the House by surprise, not so much from its eloquence as from the vast amount of historical knowledge and illustrative ability displayed in it. Never was a young statesman's first effort greeted with more unanimous and decided applause. It placed him at once in the front rank of the House. Even the old members, who were disposed to be envious of the success of a young rival, were compelled to acknowledge the power of the speech, and to congratulate the country on the possession of such talents.

Such a character could secure no permanent popularity. It was only to be applauded to be hated; and the historian will be compelled to record the most prominent causes of Mr. Adams's ultimate defeat, his selfish, cold, and unsocial disposition, and his unrelenting manner of action.

MR. JACKSON.

His successful competitor, was cast in a different mould. Some virtues he had, and others he was not blind, affable and generous, sociable; and if not always sincere, always had the appearance of sincerity. He was ready to pardon his vice than to acknowledge the virtues of his rival; the arrogance of the latter offending self-love more than the former the moral sense.

It must be denied, however, that he had one element of popularity which his opponent could not possess, the military glory of his name. His courage and conduct in several actions—more particularly at New Orleans—gave a crisis of our public affairs, during the last war with Great Britain, had gained him the confidence of the people, and established that strength sympathy. A chivalric bearing, easy address, and a warm heart, drew around him many friends. His manners were popular, and his great met his much neglect—the philosophy manner, but more reserved than that of his colleague; and his voice more belligerent than other. His whole attitude was defiance, and his gesture declamation. An indifferent speaker and orator, he was still a powerful one, and such into other might suppose, from the extravagance of his gesticulation, that he was a consummate orator. He was not simple, unaffected, natural; if more pretension, he had more artifice than genius, more of art, and concealed the art.

As an orator, he was unexceptionable, even in an assembly that boasted of Clayes, of Lowndes, of Forsyth, and others no less distinguished. His voice was manly and harmonious, though with a deeper cadence from the highest to the lowest notes. His action, when at its best, was natural, free, modulated, smooth and pleasing; like sounds of running water, when raised to a second and above, it was as clear and spirit-stirring as the notes of a clarion, the House all the while engaged, and breathless.

Oftentimes he left his chair to address the House, and declaimed; was lost in gesture, brought members in more eagerly. Few, indeed, were his speeches, but all were powerful in speech, and retained personal consistency of. But his influence seemed to increase in strength, the longer he held his seat. He was not easily read by whom he judged, by his attitudes, when the subject, or the patience of his audience, appeared to be exhausted; and took care always to leave the House in a state of excitement and curiosity.

"I was a member of the House during the war," writes a gentleman to the editor of these pages, "and have never seen Mr. Clay make his farewell speech so ravaging the Speaker's chair. It was a critical moment. The House were all the seats of members occupied, so many members standing, and a large assemblage of strangers in the lobby. Mr. Clay had been active in harboring, and most energetic in promoting the war. He commenced his speech calm to close. He was the youngest of the Commissioners who negotiated the treaty of Ghent. The hopes of the country fixed of a protracted struggle, gave brighter from his appointment.

"He commenced his task, as he usually did, in a low tone of voice, and in his hand was a pen-knife, and he used no visible gesture. There was a few members who were not entirely attentive, but they soon were compelled to attend. Mr. Webster's speech, and related personal reminiscences of Mr. Clay's own position next, concerns more to his appearance. Mr. Speaker is less dignified and more argumentative; it neglects persons, and becomes propositions; is more confined to logical and final. Still, though his experiment is not so brilliant, it is more convincing. Mr. Clay's speech less persuasively than of old, he does not reason so closely, he does not so much as to disturb them, or rouse the slightest cost when he was in his prime. He was perfectly cool, and not in the least shaky in the voice. He was very nearly more steels of smooth thick white hair, and his head was bent down, as he addressed the House, and in this way across the Speaker's chair. He was not in his usual attitude, with his hand thrust into his bosom. Never since I have seen him have I seen him so much at his ease. Never forget when you meet, to remember that Mr. Clay was not in his usual position to offer your assistance to those that are poor. Never quoted without a sufficient cause, but it is a great mistake to suppose that Mr. Clay ever opposed Army pet to an end. Never being confidence of any kind, but more particularly that of woman.

THE OLD COMMONWEALTH.

Undoubtedly one great element of Mr. Adams's unpopularity, was his cold, antipathetic manner, and the suspicion of his sincerity which it created, at least aided greatly to confirm. None appreciated Mr. Adams's talents to receive. He loved succeeded, he never tired to convince. He seemed one of those persons—but rarely on earth—whose mysterious sense to themselves: who find no pleasure in the intelligence of social feelings, but cherish no hope but of self-gratification. Friendship which receives and repays mutual benefits, which responds alike to good or adverse fortune, which removes us from entire isolation, expands the heart, inside new faces to gracee, and a wider expression to thought, he never seemed capable of comprehending.

His mind, wonderfully precocious, was developed at the expense of his heart. Under an excess of the one, so happens with the limbs of the body, dwarfed or weakened the other. He could elaborate vast systems and political ingeniousness, construct stupendous homes of inconvertible logic, establish or demolish theories of perplexing ingenuity; but he was ignorant of no unselfish motive, incapable of no unsubling expression, and constitutionally insensible to other than personal hopes and personal fears.

All political dogmas, creeds and parties, were held by him in like consideration. He viewed them all equally fallacious and equally useful. He exercised no principle in espousing or repudiating either or all, he he had no principles to sacrifice. Without violence to his feelings or judgment, he submitted or rejected propositions and measures. He knew but one test of their excellence; how far they were useful, so far and so long they were right. In whatever other respects he differed from his colleague, he was no different from him materially. The voice never never pleased him. The theory that the people were (happily) the party that fell, unprincipled.

His intense concentration of self upon self gave character to his consciousness, manners, and conduct. Sensitive to the highest degree, and insensible as the Egyptian Sphinx, where fate, too, his own resembled. He was successful of his mind was supreme, and his will carried, exposed, he took forever.

A disposition like his was the own Nemesis. Ever grasping at honors, success rather exasperated than satisfied his appetite; a height but step still higher he was restless, discontented, morose, till he reached it; and when reached, he felt no less so. He was greater than the power of his enjoyment, and kept his mind in a constant struggle between it and the capacity of others, deadened his own sense of his elevation.

The speech took the House by surprise, not so much from its eloquence as from the vast amount of historical knowledge and illustrative ability displayed in it. Never was a young statesman's first effort greeted with more unanimous and decided applause. It placed him at once in the front rank of the House. Even the old members, who were disposed to be envious of the success of a young rival, were compelled to acknowledge the power of the speech, and to congratulate the country on the possession of such talents.

Such a character could secure no permanent popularity. It was only to be applauded to be hated; and the historian will be compelled to record the most prominent causes of Mr. Adams's ultimate defeat, his selfish, cold, and unsocial disposition, and his unrelenting manner of action.

MR. JACKSON.

His successful competitor, was cast in a different mould. Some virtues he had, and others he was not blind, affable and generous, sociable; and if not always sincere, always had the appearance of sincerity. He was ready to pardon his vice than to acknowledge the virtues of his rival; the arrogance of the latter offending self-love more than the former the moral sense.

It must be denied, however, that he had one element of popularity which his opponent could not possess, the military glory of his name. His courage and conduct in several actions—more particularly at New Orleans—gave a crisis of our public affairs, during the last war with Great Britain, had gained him the confidence of the people, and established that strength sympathy. A chivalric bearing, easy address, and a warm heart, drew around him many friends. His manners were popular, and his great met his much neglect—the philosophy manner, but more reserved than that of his colleague; and his voice more belligerent than other. His whole attitude was defiance, and his gesture declamation. An indifferent speaker and orator, he was still a powerful one, and such into other might suppose, from the extravagance of his gesticulation, that he was a consummate orator. He was not simple, unaffected, natural; if more pretension, he had more artifice than genius, more of art, and concealed the art.

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His mind, wonderfully precocious, was developed at the expense of his heart. Under an excess of the one, so happens with the limbs of the body, dwarfed or weakened the other. He could elaborate vast systems and political ingeniousness, construct stupendous homes of inconvertible logic, establish or demolish theories of perplexing ingenuity; but he was ignorant of no unselfish motive, incapable of no unsubling expression, and constitutionally insensible to other than personal hopes and personal fears.

All political dogmas, creeds and parties, were held by him in like consideration. He viewed them all equally fallacious and equally useful. He exercised no principle in espousing or repudiating either or all, he he had no principles to sacrifice. Without violence to his feelings or judgment, he submitted or rejected propositions and measures. He knew but one test of their excellence; how far they were useful, so far and so long they were right. In whatever other respects he differed from his colleague, he was no different from him materially. The voice never never pleased him. The theory that the people were (happily) the party that fell, unprincipled.

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Fat Man.—Well, leg's been a little sore, but it's getting along pretty nicely now.

Conductor.—What! *a sore leg*! the most dangerous thing in the world! The doctor must try her, if it's not already too far gone, take the best kind of care of it."

Fat Man.—Oh, I guess there ain't no kind o' danger of it now—"spect it'll get well of itself.

Conductor.—I really and sincerely wish I could say so, but I've seen too many of such legs lost through that same sort of confidence and fatal negligence. Wherebouts in the leg is it?

Fat Man.—Right knee," (pointing with the left hand over the right knee, and rubbing it gently.) "It was pretty bad a few weeks ago, but it's much better now. I don't believe that, it got along very well, for some time—so much so, that I put away my cane for a few days, thinking myself healed; but it was well, when all of a sudden I was taken a good deal worse than ever. Limping I left you, I think, didn't I suffer both day and night for a week.

Conductor.—Why-o-ow! Ah! if that's the case, it's all up with the leg. There, the great and only question now is, can it be amputated below the knee joint—that is, can it be amputated below the knee, and yet leave the knee joint? If not, you know that you can wear a wooden leg, but you will have to use crutches. For my own part, I think you had better have it taken off as quick as possible, before there is much fixing or falling what is my like that will result in. A single week's delay may put it beyond cure, and leave you to—

During the delivery of these remarks, the fat man became exceedingly grave. With a vacant stare he watched the imperturbable countenance of his companion, and listened with breathless attention to every word, until he came to talk of amputation as an operation. Then the face of the terrified listener became as deathlike, and expressive as that of a corpse. After a pause, during which we could discover no signs of respiration, he suddenly, and by considerable effort, broke forth.

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Conductor.—Yes, I deeply regret to repeat, that in precisely what I do mean to say, and what most unquestionably will be the case, in a short time, if you don't have it taken off. Why, as I perceive, that any man of your intelligence could have lived in such a state of ignorance, as to suppose that an wound in regard to things which affect so deeply his own welfare, is really astonishing. Why, it is only in a certain age, and in a certain country, can, under any circumstances, be so extremely base, to be ignorant of the people's lives and habits, as you seem to be guilty of such an act."

Fat Man.—(Quite incensed.)—"Can it be possible that you mean to insult me in this manner, sir, and in a Christian community, can, under any circumstances, be so extremely base, to be guilty of such an act?"

"Oh the Neville, the direct heir to the ancient Clarice, Charles, sixth Earl of Westmoreland, to an advanced age in the Low Countries of Germany, where he died in 1762, and where who was created Duke of Bedford by King Richard IV., that he might be of suitable rank to marry the Lady Anne Plantagenet, daughter of Edward IV., that he might be of suitable rank to marry the Lady Anne Plantagenet, daughter of Edward IV., that he might be of suitable rank to marry the Lady Anne Plantagenet, daughter of Edward IV., we may mention Mr. Stephen Burroughs, the late scion at St. George's Hanover Square.

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Wit and Humor.

ONE OF JOB'S COMFORTERS

We were considerably amused, a few days since, by a scene which occurred at the Chamberlain Street Hotel. The parties, three in number, consisted of a well-known and succinct wag, a prominent public official, who possesses a keen relish for a good joke, and a fat man who loathes subscriberis office. The latter waited rather hard on one leg, and sent a case for the party, for declining his progress. Thus the wag actually perceived, and seeing a strong provocator for a little fun, he has addressed him:

"Hallo! old boy! what's the matter with that pin?"

Fat Man.—Well, leg's been a little sore, but it's getting along pretty nicely now.

Conductor.—What! *a sore leg*! the most dangerous thing in the world! The doctor must try her, if it's not already too far gone, take the best kind of care of it."

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Miscellaneous.

THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE.

The following extract from Burke's "Anecdotes of the Aristocracy," illustrates some of the vicissitudes of fortune to which the history of the world is full:

"What race in Europe surpassed in royal pretension, in personal splendor, our Henrys and our Edwards? and yet we find the great grandson of Edward III. begging his bread in the lecture of George, Duke of Clarence, following the fortunes of the White Rose, and, at last, a poet, in Shropshire, in the year 1637. Besides, what more than the Stuarts? and yet we find a determined will, an honest purpose, and eagerness to do right, conspicuously wanting in all